

# TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT

Vol. 19, No. 5 (Saturday Night, Limited, Proprietors.)  
Office—26 Adelaide Street West.

TORONTO, CANADA, DECEMBER 9, 1905.

TERMS: (Single Copies, 5c. Per Annum [in advance], \$2.) Whole No. 941

## Things in General

**A**FTER many rumors of a resignation the Balfour Ministry has practically gone out of office and Campbell-Bannerman is tentatively Premier of Great Britain and Ireland and has till next Monday to select his Ministry. It would have been quite possible for Mr. Balfour to have retained office until after a general election, but it is supposed he showed good tactics by resigning and letting his opponents make their position clear before an appeal is made to the electorate. However, on a previous occasion the British Liberals adopted the same policy to their own disaster, and it is evident that in the Old Country partisanship does not go to the length of using the election machinery to the discomfiture of the Opposition.

Simultaneously with the resignation of the Government the Irish National Convention, presided over by John Redmond, made the following declaration:

"We solemnly assert that no new system of government in Ireland will be accepted as satisfactory except a Legislative Assembly, freely elected and representative of the people, with power to make laws for Ireland, and an executive Government responsible to that Assembly; and this convention declares that the Irish National party cannot enter into an alliance with or give permanent support to any English party or Government, which does not make the question of granting such an Assembly and Executive to Ireland the cardinal point of its programme."

It is hardly likely that in order to obtain the support of the Irish Nationalists the new Liberal Government will adopt the suicidal policy which was the ruin of their predecessors of the same political faith. I happened to be in London when the Conservatives were returned to power, largely on the Irish question, by an overwhelming majority, and it was wonderful with what unanimity the old-time Liberals expressed the opinion that the defeat of their party was necessary to the nation's stability. There can have been but little change of opinion since then, for the Irish party has been demonstrating more clearly than ever that Home Rule means Rome Rule. Canadians have frequently quoted the autonomy of Quebec as an evidence of the possibility of Ireland ceasing to be aggressive and becoming thoroughly contented if allowed a parliament of its own and autonomy such as the French-Canadian province of Canada possesses. Home rule of Quebec, as we all know, means Rome rule, and it does not take a strong imagination to see Ireland becoming still more subservient to the clergy and much more disloyal to Great Britain under circumstances of self-government so favorable to the growth of sedition.

However, the Irish question will probably occupy a small place in the Liberal programme. The educational question in England will be much more prominent; and that, together with Chamberlain's protectionist propaganda, will chiefly absorb the electors.

**H**ON. MR. TARTE, commenting in his paper on Mgr. Langevin's circular asking the Catholics of Saskatchewan to oppose Mr. Haultain, says that it is the "first time since 1896 that an episcopal document has called on electors of a province to give their support to one party against another." Though Mr. Tarte and the Liberals made a great handle of the episcopal opposition to them in 1896, as a flagrant misuse of the power of the Hierarchy, and a scandalous intrusion into secular politics, the ex-Minister now takes a different view of similar conduct. He affirms that Protestant preachers violently criticized from their pulpits Sir Wilfrid's policy during the by-elections, and he submits that on the same principle Mgr. Langevin has a right to champion what he believes to be the rights of Catholics. Furthermore, he writes, "We ask the *Globe* what difference there is (we speak from a political and constitutional point of view) between a Protestant minister who expresses his preferences in a church and a bishop who states his opinions in a letter?"

The difference is as great as could be possibly conceived. A bishop assumes and is granted by his church the right to direct the people of his diocese, not only in spiritual matters but in those political and educational affairs which he affirms come within his sphere as one in absolute charge of what his flock must believe and do. This power gives him an immense political influence over his people and the elasticity of his "sphere" is something remarkable. Some years ago the Archbishop of Toronto claimed the right to direct the actions of the Separate school trustees, affirmed in effect that they were directly under the authority of the Church in every respect, and the liberal Catholics who opposed the idea were defeated and silenced. The Bishop of Peterborough affirmed that the Church owned the Separate school houses and won out against the opposition of his laity. The Bishop of Ottawa claimed to own the teachers and a right to arrange the curriculum, and won out, though opposed by a small fraction of liberal churchmen. Archbishop Cleary of Kingston claimed to own the children attending, or who should attend, Separate schools, and threatened with excommunication all those who refused to deliver their progeny at the door of the confessional school, and practically established his claim. Another bishop claimed that the Church had a right to choose the text-books and possessed a right to say what should be in them, but the Ontario Government was so scandalized that they dare not yield. No bishop or preacher in any Protestant denomination claims to have, or to have a right to speak for his church as possessing these tremendous powers, or to send out a circular to be read in all other churches of a diocese as Mgr. Langevin did. The power is not claimed by any non-Catholic priest, preacher, pastor, bishop or moderator to excommunicate his religious adherents who refuse to vote or act according to his direction in educational or politico-educational or even semi-religious matters. If any non-Catholic church dignitary in Canada were to threaten to put any of his parishioners under the ban and deny the rites of baptism, marriage or burial to those connected with families refusing to send their children to schools according to his directions, he would be hoisted out of his pulpit and so ostracized or laughed at as to drive him from the country.

This, then, Mr. Tarte, is the difference between a preacher saying from his pulpit, as too few of them did, that the Sir Wilfrid Laurier who complained of being put under the ban of his church in 1896 was doing in 1905 the Jesuitical work of those who had formerly denounced him; and the Archbishop who in 1895, 1896 and in all the years intervening between then and 1905 has been dragging the people of Manitoba and the North-West into a demand for "real" Separate schools, and has just issued a circular practically demanding the co-operation of his co-religionists for the political overthrow of Mr. Haultain. A non-Catholic preacher may have considerable influence over the votes

of his congregation, but he takes his job in his hand if he tries to exercise it. The Hierarchy, on the other hand, are instructed to lose no opportunity to gain and use all the political power they can coax or bully out of both friends and opponents. The difference between the bishop and the preacher as far as political power goes is certainly so great that Mr. Tarte's argument, specious and pleasant as it must be to the French-Canadians, sounds absurd in the ears of the people of this province—a people who do not go to their pastors for political instruction in semi-religious or even in educational matters.

**M**R. J. S. HENDRIE, chairman of the Railway Committee of the Legislative Assembly, in accordance with his promise made in the Legislature last session, called together last Tuesday all the municipalities, individuals and corporations interested in the revision and consolidation of the railway, electric and street railway acts of this province. The meeting was large and representative, and discussed the possible safeguards which should be afforded the public, the rights to be given to private corporations, and in fact everything connected with this very important subject. Mr. Hendrie's conduct of the Railway Committee last session showed

that, "you owe to the clergy that progress backwards which makes your country look like Turkey?"

Of course this interview when printed and published was not pleasant reading, and it is said that forty policemen were required to escort the great actress to the C. P. R. station. The report says, "Though there were a large number of students present they were overawed by the police and offered the actress no personal violence." How like French Canada this all reads! It would appear as if the first thought of those who are affronted by a newspaper or public man, or even an actress, is to organize a mob and make a violent demonstration—a demonstration which is frequently accompanied by personal injury to the one mobbed. Bernhardt had told them that the majority of them were French-Canadians without any French in them, and certainly the performance of the excited students would indicate that French gallantry, courtesy and good manners had not only been bred out of them, but had been replaced by the manners and instincts of hoodlums. Of course an actress absorbed by her profession could not be expected to know much of politics, and Sarah had only heard of Laurier the day before, but there are a great many people in this country who wish they had never heard of him. Altogether the episode demonstrating

fact that the attendance at the Normal and Model schools has been rapidly falling off, particularly in male students, and it is probably for the ultimate good of the teaching profession that this is true.

Up to the present the stock of teachers has shown an overplus and candidates have been observed rushing numerous for every small opening and cutting prices to get the job. A new condition of things seems to be developing, however. Young people are not hurrying to become pedagogues to the extent that they formerly did, and the number of efficient teachers, particularly among the men, is becoming noticeably smaller. It may be considered strange that the standard of efficiency has not even been maintained as a result of the higher technical training now compulsory on the part of students before they are allowed to teach. Many of the most prominent men in Canada to-day started life by teaching on non-professional certificates. They were poor boys, and on their upward climb they gave the best of their young energies and brains to the service of the Little Red Schoolhouse. The clearest minds and steadiest characters in the country are found among the lads who set out, depending on their own resources, to make something of themselves, with the firm determination that they could not be held back from success. Such boys make the sort of teachers that are needed. Now, until they can be pedagogically polished off at the Normal school they are forced to earn a livelihood by selling fruit trees or peddling books or something of the sort. With a third-class certificate now extinct, they could then take a school and go on preparing for matriculation. If our teachers are better technically but poorer practically something is radically wrong. Much could be accomplished towards raising the standard of the teaching profession if a more liberal policy were adopted by boards of education. Perhaps if teachers become much scarcer and undesirable ones have to be accepted in order to keep the schools open, school boards will wake up and see the unwisdom of forcing professional training together with penury and privation upon the men and women who are expected to impress upon the young their first duty—that of liberal and enlightened citizenship.

**A** PARAGRAPH in an evening paper describes a novel outing enjoyed by the boys of Victoria street school last week. Principal Clarke took thirty of the senior boys over to the Island and down under the bay into the six-foot water-pipe, which was temporarily empty. What could be learned in an empty water-pipe may not have been very great, but the experience must have had a beneficial effect in giving the lads an idea of how the water supply of Toronto is obtained, how the conduit pipes are constructed, and probably Principal Clarke gave them some idea of the expense, the engineering difficulties and that sort of thing. What makes this incident—trivial as it may be in itself—of importance, is the rarity of teachers taking a personal interest in their scholars, joining with them in little excursions, or really caring in the least as to what is done by their pupils in their hours of leisure and recreation for which they, the teachers, are not responsible.

Our schools are too much like factories, and the children who constitute the material are shoved in the door and passed on through the various departments from the kindergarten to the fifth form, probably without the average teacher's taking any more interest in the material going through his or her hands than is taken by the factory employee who passes along to the next department the piece of material after he has done his share in shaping it. It might be difficult to obtain teachers willing to visit the aloof pupils who receive too little home attention without, perhaps, paying them higher salaries and exercising much greater discretion in their selection; but if the child were continually in the hands of someone taking a personal interest in him or her, complaints of ill manners, disorderly conduct and the difficulty of exercising any sort of discipline would almost entirely cease. If the teachers were the comrades of the pupils in every sense, not merely joining in their games, teaching would become a pleasanter task and being a pupil would not be considered so much of a hardship, but rather a pleasure. We hear annually of the teachers taking excursions for their own pleasure and benefit, but we hear altogether too little of teachers visiting the homes and joining in the everyday life of at least some of the parents and a few of the pupils.

Our whole educational system is being continually divested of the personal interest that the teacher used to take in the pupil. I am convinced that the amalgamation of the two medical schools in this city has entirely removed the students from the personal preceptorship of their teachers, even though we have an amazing number of professors who lecture so many times each term and take about as much interest in the young men as if they were a batch of saw-logs being floated down to a mill. The old-fashioned medical student who put in all the time he could in the office of a reputable practitioner got many ideas of kindness and ethics which do not come in the way of the modern student of medicine; and when he went to college, the college may have been small and the equipment poor, but the professors entered into the life and tried to mould the future of their students. Perhaps this sort of thing is not practicable nowadays, but it must certainly be evident to everybody that university life in this city has scarcely a vestige of that personal influence exercised by strong and kindly men over those in their charge. It is the factory idea again, which is as far away from what is called culture in its true sense as it could possibly be. A splendid personality at the head of the University would in itself inspire the students to an effort to obtain some of the reflected graces of the president. If university life has little or no influence in moulding character, of what real good is it? The same aloofness and lack of charm is found, too, in the professors and instructors. It may be a good factory for the turning out of men with diplomas, but as an institution for higher culture it isn't "it."

**T**HE investigation of the insurance companies of New York is to be followed, so the decision of the Legislative Committee and its counsel declares, by a most rigorous inquiry into the conduct of the State Superintendent of Insurance and his department. It was hinted when one of our Canadian insurance companies went to Michigan to obtain a bill of health and certificate of good conduct, that the insurance departments of Michigan and New York had been continually used to whitewash weak companies, some of which have already gone out of existence. The particular reason for the investigation of State Superintendent of Insurance Payn is the charge that he "received \$40,000 from the Mutual Reserve Life Association in connection with a report by his examiners." This is the company which not long ago was the subject of a Senate investigation at Ottawa, in which Senator Kerr was almost suspiciously fervid and



BROBDIGNAGIAN BRITISH SUBJECTS—GIANT HILL-MEN FROM NORTHERN INDIA EACH NEARLY EIGHT FEET HIGH.

the most exemplary faithfulness to public interests, and in bringing all those interested in transportation together to discuss these matters, before the revision and consolidation is completed, he seems to be following a policy too seldom adopted in endeavoring to harmonize conflicting interests and thoroughly protect the public, which seems so voiceless and unable to take its own part when corporations take the floor. It was Mr. Hendrie who brought Mr. Whitney into the Railway Committee last session to forbid, Cromwell-like, the giving of a perpetual franchise to a radial railway, and it seems evident that he is what Ontario has long needed, a courageous champion of public rights and square dealing in every respect.

**M**ADAME SARAH BERNHARDT, interviewed by a bevy of French-Canadian newspaper men in Quebec, is reported to have talked like a step-mother with a switch. She expressed love for Canada but contempt for the progress made in the Province of Quebec, where she said nothing had progressed but agriculture, and that but slowly and only within the last few years.

"It is for you, the journalists and the student youth to prepare the future," she said, "and to form the tastes and morals of the country. But the students! People come to instruct them and they are received with injury. In Montreal a few days ago a lecturer came to discuss science and religion and was pursued through the streets by students—ah! but how do you understand progress? You have progressed in twenty-five years, but backwards."

One of her callers appears to have been injudicious enough to mention that some article which had appeared against her was probably written "to please the religious authorities." "Ah, yes, I understand," she exclaimed, "you are here under the yoke of the clergy." "But the clergy have done much for French-Canadians," observed another. "I suppose," returned the comedienne with dis-

the crudeness and fanaticism of the French-Canadian youth should set our French-Canadian neighbors thinking whether or not a great injury to the name of which they are so proud is not being done by the insulting and mobbing of Salvationists and preachers, while even an almost hysterical woman is not spared.

**W**E have become accustomed to watching the great financiers of the land performing economic impossibilities, but it is a mistake for the ordinary citizen to make any attempts along this line. Like the boy who goes out to the back yard to emulate the loop-the-loop artist, he is sure to get his bumps. The Board of Education of the town of Ingersoll lately resolved to make a record for liberality and economy at one and the same time. They decided to raise the salaries of the Public School staff without increasing their demands upon the town Council. If they had engaged a skilful "promoter" to put both the board and the municipality on the basis of joint stock companies with properly watered stock they might have performed this apparent impossibility, and in addition voted increased salaries to every official and servant of the corporation. As this could not be undertaken, the Board hit upon the brilliant idea of taking \$200 from the principal's salary and dividing it among the assistant teachers. Thus everybody, they thought, would be made happy, except perhaps the principal; and what right had he to kick, for he was still getting the princely salary of \$800? The principal did raise a kick, however, in which he has been joined by his friends and several newspapers, so that the School Board find themselves mixed up in a very considerable row.

This "equalization" resolution is a fine specimen of the picaresque spirit displayed by school boards and municipal councils all over the country in matters of this kind. It is not surprising under the circumstances that really competent teachers are becoming scarce. It is a well-known



active as its champion. At that time I published some facts with regard to its method of doing business, and many serious allegations were made before the investigating committee, though without avail. While policies in the strong companies should not be abandoned in a panic, I had in the Mutual Reserve what was originally an \$8,500 policy, upon which a lien for \$1,300 had been placed in order to change it from an assessment to a flat-rate policy. This brought it down to about \$7,200. I found that all those who had been insured in the Northwestern Masonic of Chicago, the original issuers of the policy, together with those whose policies had been transferred from other assessment companies, had been placed in a class by themselves and forced to mutually bear the burden of the death claims of that section, that no new blood was being brought into that section, the death rate was so high that the premiums were not sufficient to pay the claims, and that further "loads" were being put upon the policies to make up the deficit. Correspondence with the company was difficult because of the evasiveness of the replies and what seemed to me a tendency to mislead. Finally I obtained the facts, and though I am not in a position to obtain any new insurance I let the policy upon which I had been paying for nearly twenty years drop, it having already shrunk until it was little over \$5,000 and growing rapidly less. Settlements made by this company of death claims in Canada were brought to my notice, and altogether it seems to me that in the light of what has been brought out by the investigation in New York the Mutual Reserve Life Association and its affairs ought to be taken up anew by our Government and its license to do business in this country cancelled. There was an accusation that money was used at Ottawa; in the New York investigation the item already mentioned of \$40,000 indicates that this company is charged with spending that amount in order to influence the New York State Superintendent of Insurance, and it was shown that a large amount of money, three or four hundred thousand dollars, left by a retiring president as his share of accruing profits, to the company, on condition that it would elect the present occupant of the position to the presidency, was turned into what was called a "yellow dog fund"—a fund ostensibly to meet expenses of a dubious sort. It would be interesting for an Ottawa committee with these facts before them to make renewed efforts to find out if any of this "yellow dog fund" came to Canada.

Despatches from New York since the above paragraph was in type give further details of the investigation into the affairs of the Mutual Reserve. Horace H. Brockway, an hotelkeeper, testified that Mr. Burnham, president of the company, told him to take out a \$6,000 policy and he would make him a director. He did so and was put on the pay roll at \$300 a week. It was afterwards reduced to \$200 per. He couldn't exactly say what he did for the money, but after receiving it for some time he "gave" President Burnham \$6,000, which it is said was made a part of the \$40,000 paid to influence the State Insurance Department. This is in accordance with evidence given by J. D. Wells, a former vice-president of the Mutual Reserve, before the Canadian Senate's Investigating Committee in 1904. Vice-President Eldridge admitted in his evidence that Mr. Brockway had been put on the pay roll at the order of the executive officers and that the company paid J. T. Patterson, a former employee, \$5,000 in 1901, to quiet a libel suit they had brought against him, which was withdrawn on Patterson agreeing to discontinue the attacks he had been making in an insurance paper. Mr. Eldridge also testified that the company had spent money, evidently to influence a former Superintendent of Insurance in California, and made other admissions as to the company being "held up" by threats of exposure. A company must be in a bad shape if it is in such dread of exposure.

A case similar to the one in which I was personally interested was reported to the Investigating Committee from Missouri. The lien was about the same in both instances, and on being squeezed, the holder of the policy, a Mr. David Hall, reported the matter to Governor Folk of his State. Mr. Eldridge testified that the \$1,320 lien on Hall's policy would be wiped out in sixteen years, "while a similar lien on a Canadian policy would be wiped off in twenty-nine years." If Hall were classified the same as I was his policy, instead of the lien, would be wiped out in less than sixteen years, for my policy would have been wiped out in very few years instead of being clear of the lien in twenty-nine years.

It has been announced that the officers of the Canada Life and the North American Life have been summoned to New York to give evidence before the Armstrong Committee as to the conduct of their companies' business. As these two companies are doing business in New York State they will, of course, appear or be forced to lose their license. This is likely to be but the beginning of the investigating processes which our Canadian insurance companies will have to submit to, and the authorities at Ottawa should move promptly in the direction of appointing an able and strictly impartial commission to look into their affairs from a Canadian point of view. The Canadian life insurance business has been very seriously injured by these disturbing reports from New York, where officials of some of the greatest life insurance companies in the world have been proved guilty of most disgraceful manipulation of the funds and offices, influence and investments, to their own advantage and to the enrichment of their relatives and friends. These reports have made not only those Canadians who have life insurance policies, but those who are being asked to take them, exceedingly suspicious of the whole business and of everybody in it. This can only be quieted by a thorough and swift investigation. No one or two or three, or even half a dozen, companies, should be consulted as to the lines the investigation should take, but the managers of every insurance company in Canada should be called before a Parliamentary committee to present the companies' phase of the question; and while they should be permitted to have no hand in selecting those who are to investigate them, they should at least be permitted to say how the whole business could be best accomplished so as to be thorough

in effect and convincing to the public and with the least damage to their business as insurers actively engaged in obtaining new policies. It would perhaps be to the advantage of some of the older companies to have the investigation dawdle along for years, but such a policy would be rank injustice to the newer companies when a single day's search would be enough to show up their entire business and everything connected with it, and they should be eager to do so that they may be exonerated and their earning powers restored to them.

In the meantime the less *ex parte* literature the insurance companies have inserted in the press charging the present law with bringing about such troubles as exist, the better it will be for all except the newspapers which get so much per line for its insertion. After the astounding revelations of the New York investigation it seems passing strange that Canada has been so slow in putting life insurance affairs into the crucible of an investigation. In fact, it would almost seem as if some powerful influence or influences were working to either burke an investigation entirely or manipulate it to save some of those whose business will have to be inquired into.

THE statement that the Toronto Street Railway Company is cheated out of \$100,000 annually by those who ride but fail to pay fares, means that about 7,000 dishonest passengers use the cars daily. The Toronto Railway Company has been so persistently dishonest in refusing to live up to its contract that people may think themselves justified in stealing from a corporation which, by failing to do what it covenanted to do, is practically purloining money from the public. Such a code of honor is disgraceful to the thousands of people who are said to have adopted it. Dishonesty, however, is becoming so prevalent that it is beginning to be regarded as a legitimate branch of business, a feature necessary to be successful in commercial life and absolutely requisite, though perhaps in a different sense, in order to shine as a politician or to pass current as a respectable, consistent, and orthodox religionist. Judge Winchester, speaking from the bench, has been forced to denounce perjury; and Justice Clute, in the trial of the case against the Plumbers' Com'ee, has not been slow to manifest his incredulity while listening to certain witnesses. One of the witnesses in the same trial, when confronted with a letter which he admitted having written, said that every statement in it was false, and he knew the statements were lies when he wrote them. His offence is not an indictable one, though in the estimation of right-thinking people lying is equally reprehensible with false swearing when used for the same purpose. Can it be that in the beginning of this century people are becoming careless as to whether they have the reputation of being liars and cheats? Certainly it looks like it.

THE newspapers of the United States are still earnestly discussing the recent New York election. Viewed as a notice to quit served upon Tammany, the result is amazing, but of even greater significance is the people's acceptance of W. R. Hearst as their champion against the bosses and the trusts, because of the far-reaching results by which this acceptance must inevitably be followed. The great popular endorsement which he received gives him at once a standing as a powerful national force, for he must now be recognized—however distasteful the recognition may be to many newspapers—as the coming man of the Democratic party. Up to the present time Hearst has been ignored by a large section of the press of the United States. A continuance of this attitude now would be mere affectation. Contemptuous silence can no longer be observed with respect to a man who even on fraudulent returns completely distanced the Republican candidate in New York and very nearly put Tammany out of business. Hearst's personality must now be strongly and clearly defined and his claims discussed on their merits.

Little is really known of him outside of the patent facts concerning his short but remarkable newspaper career. A son of a wealthy California mine-owner, he purchased, when a mere youth, the San Francisco Examiner, and made of it a great success. Ambition then led him to the greater newspaper field of New York. Here he was first received by the other papers with derisive laughter, and later with significant silence. Hearst said nothing for quite a while, but he was very busy all the time making the Journal hum and his contemporaries hump. Meanwhile the silence of the other papers grew oppressive. Finally, when Hearst acquired daily newspapers in several other great cities and began to talk politics, sinister innuendoes began to be sedulously circulated. The people were warned mysteriously and by dark suggestion to beware of "the unspeakable Hearst." Last year, when he sought the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, he was denounced as a demagogue, doubly dangerous because of his wealth, and the conservative element prevailed in nominating Parker. As a result of the hopeless defeat of the "safe and sane" nominee the party now stands ready to swing over and put forward an extremist; and Hearst by the endorsement of New York becomes the man to whom they will naturally turn.

Some papers allege that Hearst, though he is fighting to unseat McClellan, does not really want to be elected Mayor of New York, fearing that four years in office would disclose the falsity of his claims as an anti-trust champion and thereby wreck his chances of becoming his party's next nominee for the Presidency. That finely written journal, the San Francisco Argonaut, however, gets to the point when it urges a change of tone on the part of the press toward Hearst; "not its opinions, simply its tone." The Hearst newspapers are not admirable in tone, yet they are very widely read. Hearst himself, whatever he may be or has been, is being seized upon as the only man in sight whom the people, weary of the increasing burden of commercial feudalism, could put forward as a leader.

In Canada we have at the present time a somewhat parallel political situation. A comparison between W. R. Hearst and W. F. Maclean may seem to be a far-fetched one. It is, however, neither necessary nor important to consider the differences between these two editor-politicians. The only point worth noting is the impersonal fact that both in the United States and in Canada the people are growing restive under the yoke of the grafters and corruptionists. In both countries the leaders of the great political parties are largely the creatures of expediency and the political newspapers are the abject exponents thereof. In Dominion and Republic alike the masses are ready to welcome any one who bases his claim for leadership on the radical platform of the people's rights. A man may harbor selfish ambitions in an earthen heart, but if he advocates fair and reasonable measures, why not discuss them on their merits instead of dodging the issues by aspersing the motives and character of the man himself? What is gained by merely crying, "Wolf, wolf," at Billy Maclean? And which among the supine politicians or political newspapers of this country is licensed to throw a stone at him or at anyone else?

THE Hamilton Herald tells of an experience which a commercial traveller from the United States recently had in the Ambitious City with a post-office money order. He arrived in Hamilton on a recent Saturday with only a small amount of silver in his pocket, but during the day he received from his firm an international postal order for thirty dollars. At the post-office he was told that it was not customary to keep such a large amount on hand, and that the only thing they could do was to stamp the order payable at the Bank of Montreal. The banks were all closed, except one which opens in the evenings for the sole purpose of receiving deposits. The

hotel at which the traveller stayed refused to cash the order, and if he had not by chance had a friend in the city his position would have been awkward indeed. Complaints regarding delay in the matter of cashing post-office orders are becoming very common. Nearly every fair-sized village in the country now has a branch of a chartered bank, and the post-offices find it more convenient and safe to deposit their money and stamp orders as payable through a bank. The result is that every day people are caused annoyance in the same manner, if not in the same degree, as the travelling man was at Hamilton. It should be possible to have a post-office money order promptly cashed at any branch of the service, or the orders should be made negotiable. The only other alternative is to drop this branch of the service and leave it to the banks, which now issue, at the same cost, orders negotiable at any bank, and the express companies. The Canadian postal service is better than it ever was, but until late years it was very, very poor. A great many improvements are yet urgently needed, especially in the rural districts. Some one rises to remark that the Post Office Department has no business to have a surplus, and it certainly has not as long as its service is weak at any point.

A SERIES of lectures by Mr. W. J. Colville on topics connected with what he calls the "Gospel of Happiness" is in progress and will be concluded at St. George's Hall next Sunday. While the committee that brought this celebrated lecturer to this city expects themselves as having succeeded beyond their expectations both financially and in attracting audiences, yet it is much to be regretted that only hundreds instead of thousands took advantage of the opportunity to hear much that was explanatory of what we are and may become. His lectures are thoroughly educational, and though not perhaps orthodox in the strictest sense of the word can not but do good to the hearer. Gifted with marvellous memory, wonderful power of expression, absolutely faultless enunciation, and the gift of conveying ideas and making them stick, Mr. Colville travels through the whole realm of psychology, bringing his various themes into contact with everyone's experience and fastening scores of good lessons upon the minds of all his hearers, young and old, cultured and uncultured alike. Possibly his audiences were limited by the fact that he was not under the direction of any church or popular society. If this was the reason that St. George's Hall instead of Massey Hall was engaged, it certainly does not speak very highly of the broad-mindedness of Torontonians, for in all parts of the world this unusual and exceedingly attractive lecturer has filled the largest auditoriums in the cities he has visited. Personally Mr. Colville is a rather diminutive man with a big top head and quite unattractive off the platform, but few speakers have ever visited this city who have shown anything like the mastery of the great variety of subjects with which he deals. If he ever returns he will doubtless be received more "multitudinously."

#### Social and Personal.

Miss "Trixie" Phillips gave a luncheon on Monday to a number of the young girls making their debut this season, at her home in Queen's Park, at which the guests enjoyed everything with the zest of the first season.

Mrs. Conrad Meron of Philadelphia, who is at the King Edward, will receive next Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Howard Irish, at the home of the latter in Chestnut Park road. Mrs. Irish will not receive again after Tuesday until next year. At the recent dance at the King Edward and at Mrs. Austin's dance at Spadina the pretty visitor was very much admired. On Tuesday she wore a lovely French gown of blue and silver, and looked very little changed from the Lillian Smart of some years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Meron are, I hear, contemplating a long trip very soon.

Mrs. Oliver Adams gave a charming tea to a large number of friends on Wednesday at her home in Glen road. She received in a delicately tinted heliotrope gown with lace bertha applique, and was assisted by her three daughters and one of the Misses Haney in the tea-room, where the table was done with deep red roses and green and silver shaded lights. Miss Lily Adams wore white with amethysts. The fine house was decorated profusely and the tea most smart and successful.

Mrs. Bond was hostess of a large tea at her residence, 88 Charles street, on Wednesday, and was assisted in receiving by her daughter and Mrs. Gilmour. The hostess wore rose and Mrs. Gilmour a black sequined gown very lightly touched with palest blue and her hair beautifully arranged. In a tea-room glowing with red-shaded lights a perfect bevy of girls waited on the guests, and Lady Pellatt, who is a very intimate friend of the hostess, hurried from many other engagements to assist at Mrs. Bond's tea.

Mrs. W. D. Matthews gave a huge tea for her daughter's debut on Wednesday, at which the social lights of every quarter of the city scintillated. The fascinating and popular little daughter of the house received with her mother, in a lovely lace gown and carrying a splendid armful of orchids, mauve and cream, the gift of one of her matron friends. Mrs. Matthews also wore a dainty lace and applique embroidered gown in white and pink, which I am not modest enough to describe. Mother and daughter were all that is cordial and pleasant, and their friends were not slow to express their admiration of home, hostess, and dear little debutante. Another very pretty "bud," who is a cousin of Miss Matthews, Miss Nellie Hamilton of St. Mary street, was with her mother (nee Matthews) among the guests. Miss Hamilton came out at a tea at her own home last month. Little Miss Suckling, also a "bud" of this season, was at this tea with an elder sister, and I saw also Miss Mary Clark with her mother, and believe she is to be allowed some of the gaieties of the season from henceforth. Everyone was struck with the stunning appearance of several of the young matrons, Mrs. Riddell in purple, Mrs. E. F. B. Johnston in palest blue and white chiffon and lace, Mrs. Magann in a most fetching Empire coat of garnet velvet and hat tilted over the brow with hair dressed high, being particularly smart and up-to-date. The tea-table set in the beautiful wainscotted dining-room was done with Beauty roses, and a small "cup" and tea buffet was set in the billiard-room also. It was a very elegant reception indeed.

**Wm. Little & Co.**

#### Ladies' Tailors and Costumiers

Handsome materials for Tailor-made Suits.  
DAINTY GOWNS FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

#### MILLINERY

Gloves.

Ladies' and Gents' Walking Gloves.

Evening Gloves in all the newest shadings and colorings.

#### CORSETS

The La Grecque and Lattice Ribbon; also C. B. Corsets.

**PARIS KID GLOVE STORE**

11 & 13 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

#### Silver Grey Furniture

We are showing some choice pieces of furniture in soft silver grey, some with fine cane and aluminum cane seats and aluminum mountings. These are very suitable for men's rooms and in form and comfort are all that can be desired. Prices run from \$15.00 to \$40.00.

**Elliott & Son, Limited**  
79 King St. W.

#### GOWANS KENT & CO.

#### CUT GLASS

The finest cut glass made in the world

#### Made in Canada

We have one of the finest and largest cutting shops on the continent. As well as supplying the very best quality, we save you the American manufacturers' profit and the duty.

**14-16 FRONT ST. E.**

#### British Silver-Mounted Bottles



THIS represents our imported English Bottle at \$9.00. It is handsome and good. It illustrates the character of our immense stock of liquor and perfume bottles. We ask you to see our splendid collection—one of the largest and best in Canada.

**WANLESS & CO.**

ESTABLISHED 1840.

168 Yonge St. Toronto.

#### Flowers for Christmas

It is not too early to be thinking of your flower-loving friends. No more acceptable gift could be offered than a choice selection of flowers.

Early ordering an advantage.

**Dunlop's**

Send for descriptive price-list. We guarantee delivery in perfect condition to out-of-town patrons.

**5 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO**

Orders transmitted by telegraph to all leading cities.

#### SKATES and HOCKEY SUPPLIES

WE HAVE ALL SIZES OF FIGURE, HOCKEY AND SPEED SKATES IN STOCK. AND HOCKEY SUPPLIES, INCLUDING STICKS, PUCKS, SHIN-PADS, Etc.

**Rice Lewis & Son Limited**  
Cor. King and Victoria Streets, Toronto.

#### THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

34 King St. West, Toronto

Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

**4**

Times a Year.

#### CANADA PERMANENT

MORTGAGE CORPORATION

TORONTO STREET, TORONTO.

Protects its Depositors with Assets exceeding TWENTY-FOUR MILLION DOLLARS

It welcomes the single dollar of the poor man or woman as much as the thousands of the wealthy. It pays interest at THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Per annum, compounded every six months, on all deposits from one dollar up. It affords its depositors every facility in withdrawing their money at any time.



# YULETIDE JOTTINGS

**PURE LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS**  
**LADIES'** Real lace trimmed \$1.25 to \$2.50 each; Hemstitched and Embroidered 25c. to \$5 each; Scallop, embroidered 25c. to \$9 each; Hemstitched, with any initial in "Forget-me-not" wreath—box of 12 dozen for \$1.75, also initialed in Shamrock wreath, box of 1 dozen—special price \$2; Hemstitched any width hem, 90c. to \$6 dozen; Hemstitched sheer linen any width hem \$1.50 to \$12 dozen; Hemstitched, embroidered and lace edge sheer linen centers, 12 1-2c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 30c., each. Swiss embroidered lawn, hemstitched or scalloped edges, from 12 1-2c. to \$1.25 each.

**GENTLEMEN'S** Hemstitched any initial in corner, \$3 dozen. Hemstitched, in finer quality, \$4.50 dozen. Hemstitched, any width hem, \$2 to \$6.50 dozen. Hemstitched, extra full size, 1 inch hem, \$3 to \$6.50 dozen. Silk Bandanas and Paisleys, 75c. to \$1 each. White Silk, hemstitched, 25c. to \$1 each. White Silk, initialed, 75c. and \$1 each. Scottish silk tartan, \$1.25 each.

**LACE NECKWEAR.**  
 Chiffon and lace, stocks and collars, 50c. to \$2.50. Lace, applique and crochet collars, \$1 to \$7. Real lace collars and berths, \$3 to \$7.50. Net and applique fronts and plastrons, 75c. to \$5. Lace ties, scarves and fichus, 60c. to \$2.25. Shaped and flounced lace and sequin gowns, \$8 to \$50.

**LADIES' KID GLOVES.**  
 (Best French make).  
 Glace kid \$1.25 and \$1.50; Suede \$1.50; Evening Suede and Glace \$1.75 to \$3.50; heavy outing gloves \$1.25 pair.

Established 1864.

**JOHN CATTO & SON**

King Street—opposite the Post-Office  
 TORONTO

## Why Not Look

at our suggestions in

## Tailored Skirts

We are devoting our time and energy exclusively to the production of this one garment, every effort being extended toward securing the most approved and up-to-date ideas.

**The Skirt Specialty Co.**

102 KING STREET WEST,  
 J. G. Mitchener, Mgr.  
 Phone Main 3249.

## AT CHRISTMAS

A FEW PHOTOGRAPHS FOR YOUR FRIENDS ARE INDISPENSABLE. THERE'S DISTINCTION ABOUT THOSE I MAKE.

**PERCIVAL DEAN,**  
 Portraits by Photography.  
 STUDIO: 289 COLLEGE STREET—  
 JUST WEST OF SPADINA AVE.

## CHRISTMAS

gifts—such as a dainty rose gold heart locket with an initial encrusted with pearls.

Also Silver Rings in rose gold.

**Jewelry Parlors**  
**JAMES D. BAILEY**

75 Yonge St. N. E. Corner King

## Clean, Spotless Table Linen,

well ironed, is appreciated by all ladies. We make a specialty of this work and can please the most exact.

**THE YORKVILLE LAUNDRY**  
 45 Elm Street  
 Phone 1580.

## Holiday Suggestions.

Pretty Boxes filled with Stationery, the latest Books beautifully bound, novelties in Calendars and Xmas Cards.

**Fancy Needlework of all Kinds.**  
**MISS E. PORTER**  
 109 KING STREET WEST,  
 Phone Main 1158.

## Charles Potter

Optician

85 Yonge St.

C. S. PERRY,  
 Proprietor



The house dance at Spadina on Tuesday revived the traditions of older days when we had neither swell restaurant nor hotel available for entertaining, and when to give a large dance meant to turn one's *menage* upside down and inside out, except in very favored and spacious homes. "Spadina" (and, by the way, when that old-time prominent Baldwin built this home it was called from an Indian word meaning "The look through the trees," whereby hangs a tale), now the home of as big-hearted and generous a host as ever said the welcome word to guests, was filled with the young set and a few young married folk on Tuesday night in honor of the *debut* this season of the eldest child of the house, Miss Adele Austin, who is really one of the most admired and popular girls who ever met the gaze of society. At Government House dance she looked handsome and was the essence of smartness in her pink gown, but on Tuesday, in the airiest of white frocks, with high pointed girdle of cloth of silver and glint of silver paillettes, she was the ideal of splendid young Canada at her sweetest and fairest. The good wishes of everyone seemed to go to this fine girl spontaneously, on the time-worn principle that to her that hath, more shall be given. Mrs. Austin, beautifully gowned in pale green brocaded satin and white lace, received, with Miss Adele on her left hand seconding her greeting, and at times both were fairly swamped in the rush of youth and beauty crowding to pass through the wide arch. About three hundred guests were there at ten o'clock, when late comers found themselves much out of it, the *debutantes* programmes being filled and there being some twenty extra men at least. The conservatory, which opens easily from one or two large salons, was largely given up to the orchestra. Mrs. Austin's beautiful grand piano being unusual treasure trove for the pianist, and the full Italian orchestra grouping about it. Mr. Austin had devised a "cooling off" retreat between the dances, by enclosing the verandah and furnishing it in luxurious Turkish style, and suitably lighting it with ruby lights, so that it was a favorite place for a few moments when a whiff of fresh air was required. The huge billiard room, forty-five feet long and broad in proportion, was lined with easy chairs and cushioned window-seats, and on the table were set cool drinks and ices until supper-hour. The marking wires were wreathed with foliage and flowers and the eleventh hour saw quartette tables set and served from some mysterious quarters, as if by magic, with a delicious supper. It would be obviously impossible to give a list of the many guests, who included a few young married couples, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Helliwell, Mr. and Mrs. Will Fleury, Colonel and Mrs. McLean, being of the number, and with Mrs. Cawthra and Mrs. Greene, cousins of the *debutante*, and one or two others including Mrs. G. Allen Arthurs of Ravenswood, forming an admiring coterie as the young men and girls passed by. Mrs. Austin's two younger daughters and winsome Betty Greene, whom I noticed dancing gravely with a jolly man, were allowed to sit up for Miss Adele's party. Among the guests were the Misses Foy in very lovely pale blue frocks, one touched with silver being particularly pretty; Miss Dorothy Cross, who is continually being dubbed a *debutante* and looks the part, although she came out last season, was very sweet in a white gown; Miss Helen Davidson wore a blue frock with baby waist and delicate applique *en berthe*; Miss Somerville of Atherley wore pale pink with bands of pale blue trimmings; Miss Adams of Rosedale wore white and pink touched with black, and Miss Hoodless of Hamilton white *d'esprit* over red. A very handsome and gracious young girl was Miss Edith Holland, who had one of the few bouquets, a sheaf of white and pink roses, and the same flowers gracefully arranged in her hair. Another pretty girl had a beautiful corsage bouquet of violets, tied with tasseled cords, and several others wore lily of the valley. Miss Heaven was becomingly gowned in yellow, and Miss Melvin-Jones came in rather late in a stunning gown of pailletted lace, the deep black showing her exquisitely white neck and arms to perfection. The Misses Errol and Cecile Nordheimer came to honor their fair neighbor, as did also Miss Katherine Mackenzie, about whom the nicest things are being said; Miss George was very handsome in a white gown, and Miss Heron was also one of the most popular of girls. The Misses Sweatman, Miss Pattie Armour, Miss Millicent Henderson, Miss Lawlor, Miss Kathleen Gordon, Miss Madge Davidson, Miss Hilda Reid, who came with her brother, Miss Marjorie Machray, the Misses Hagarty, Miss Josephine Brouse, who wore a smart black gown lightly touched with color, and Miss Daisy Boulton, also in black, were some of the girls present. Miss Elise Clark brought her cousin, Miss Madge Parke, and both enjoyed the dance very much. A few of the men were Mr. St. George Baldwin, Mr. Selby Martin, Mr. Stewart Greer, three of the divinely tall ones; Mr. Alexander of Bon Accord, Mr. Long and Mr. Fitzgerald, Mr. des Chadenes, Mr. Proctor, Dr. Parsons, Messrs. Taylor, Mr. Bissett, Mr. Edward Houston, Mr. Somerville, Mr. Cambie, Mr. Cosbie, Mr. Sullivan, Captain Ridout, Mr. Kingsford, Mr. Frank Matthews, Mr. Heron, Mr. Pepler, Mr. Harry Martin, Dr. George Ryerson, Messrs. Wright, Mr. Reginald Pellatt.

Mr. Curtis Williamson is in New York in connection with the Exhibition, where he has some of his best pictures. A householder who bought some of Mr. Williamson's work years ago has been coaxed in vain to resell it at double prices.

Mrs. Schoenberger is one of the few hostesses receiving during this month, as she is leaving after New Year for a long sojourn abroad, where she will place her daughters at school. On Tuesday she had many callers.

Mrs. Auguste Bolte gave a bridge on Wednesday, at which a number of excellent players enjoyed the game. The hostess herself is one of our keenest bridge players, and the future of last season over this fascinating game is showing no signs of decline.

Mrs. Frank Denton of Elm avenue, Rosedale, gave a tea yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. R. Cockburn gave a dinner for some of their young married friends and Miss Mortimer Clark and Miss Parke of Government House on Wednesday evening, following the more stately banquet of the previous night. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Lissant Beardon, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gamble, Mr. and Mrs. Carrington Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Falconbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Cawthra Mulock, Colonel Stinson, Major Lang, and Colonel and Mrs. Hemming, who were the guests of honor at the charming affair.

Mrs. Oliver Adams of Glen road, Rosedale, gave a large tea on Wednesday afternoon, when her fine home was filled with a very smart company.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Hunter entertained Mr. and Mrs. Jack Reid and one or two other friends at dinner last evening at their pretty home in Walmer road.

Mrs. Thistle held her post-nuptial receptions this week on Tuesday and Wednesday and a great number of friends called upon her. The bride wore her wedding dress of soft white satin, pleated and sewn with pearls, and was

assisted by her two bridesmaids, Miss Wright and Miss King, in their primrose frocks. Mrs. Arthur Kirkpatrick assisted in the tea-room, where a table centered with exquisite pink roses was daintily set with many of the wedding gifts and the wedding cake was, as usual, the unfuseable offering. Mrs. Thistle receives again next Tuesday.

Mrs. G. Percival Scholfield entertained a number of friends at luncheon yesterday at her home, 75 Lowther avenue.

Mrs. R. S. Wilson gave a very pleasant tea at her residence in Bloor street west, one of the smartest-looking houses in that neighborhood. The hostess received in a pale blue gown, with rich white lace, and Miss Annie Michie, who has accompanied her sister, Mrs. Stewart, to the North-West, was with Mrs. Wilson in the drawing-room, looking very pretty in a white gown, and bidding *au revoir* to her friends until next autumn, as she will visit in Winnipeg and on the coast for nearly a year. In the tea-room a party of girls dispensed the usual good things, the group including Miss Michie, Miss Etta Taylor, Miss Rita Cosby, Miss Etta Smith, Miss Libbie Dixon, who were busy about a table centered with a splendid mound of Bridesmaid roses set on a beautiful lace circle, embroidered so naturally in pink roses that it seemed only as if some of the beauties nodding above it had dropped down. Airy vases of lily of the valley were set about the table, and in the other rooms white and copper-tinted 'mums bloomed gloriously. Among the guests was Miss Maud Burnham, who had just arrived that afternoon from Port Hope on a visit to Mrs. De Leigh Wilson of Ollitrim, who gave a reception on Thursday afternoon at her home. Some others of the gay party were various brides and *debutantes* of the past autumn, who are so universally admired, with their mothers, sisters and complimenting friends.

Mrs. and Miss Minnie Parsons gave a delightful tea for Mrs. Lynch-Staunton (*nee* Dewar of Hamilton), on Monday afternoon, at which the Misses Yarker poured tea at a dainty table decorated with pink and white 'mums. The guest of honor, who is greatly admired in Toronto, was charmingly gowned and the party enjoyed the gathering in such a pleasant home, and lingered to the limit of time in congenial converse. A few of them were Mrs. Machray, Mrs. Timmerman, Mrs. Campbell Reeves, Mrs. Le Mesurier, Mrs. Hal Osler, Mrs. Hollway, Mrs. Biggar, Mrs. B. B. Cronyn, Miss Hodgins and Miss Lily Dewar, Miss Andrene Todd, Miss Dora Rowand, Miss Josephine Brouse, Miss Katherine Merritt and others.

On Saturday night Sheriff Widdifield gave a dinner at Glenbyrne, in honor of Sir William Mulock, to meet whom were bidden Chief Justice Moss, Sir William Meredith, the Attorney-General, the Speaker, Mr. Justice Britton, Mr. Justice Garrow, Mr. Justice Clute, Mr. Justice Anglin, Mr. Justice MacLaren, Mr. Justice Magee, Mr. Justice Mabey, Mr. C. H. Ritchie and Mr. W. C. Widdifield of Newmarket.

On Monday evening Llawhaden will revive its traditions of success in the way of evening and afternoon musicals, for on that night will be given a rich programme of melody and harmony. Miss Melvin-Jones, Regent of Strathcona Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, has only had to ask and have in the way of talented artists and a real treat is provided, which will begin at half-past eight and at which a large and patriotic party of music-lovers are already engaged to present themselves. The proceeds of the sale of tickets are to go to the chapter for the flag fund, and everyone is greatly interested in the occasion, which is assured of a large patronage very well deserved on its own merits, apart from patriotic considerations. Madame Albertini, Mr. Harry Field and Mr. Pigott are the artists assisting.

Mrs. Lockie Hamilton of St. Joseph street is enjoying a visit from her sister, Mrs. Hay of Portsmouth, who came out last month to spend the winter, and on Monday a few friends were informally invited to meet the visitor at tea time. The husband and brother of the hostess and several men friends balanced the little coterie of women who so much enjoyed an hour with their clever hostess and her charming guest. Mrs. Hamilton always considers the artistic and the comfortable side of the much maligned afternoon tea, and her guests find themselves very happy under such conditions as are sure to rule.

Mrs. Rathbun (*nee* Blaikie) asked some of her girl friends and two or three young matrons to tea last Monday to meet the Misses Parke, in whose honor so many things are being done. The radiant guests of honor, enjoying the sparkling winter day, came in full of the busy social life into which they have perforce so thoroughly entered, every one who has enjoyed the generous hospitality of Government House being anxious to give His Honor's nieces the best of good times, and finding their reward in the frank pleasure of these delightful girls, who are the sunshine of every coterie they visit.

On Sunday afternoon a small and intimate party celebrated the christening of Master Hugh Rowand Calderwood, the infant son and heir of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Calderwood, at the family residence, 18 Madison avenue. Baby Hugh was the lion of the hour, and forborne to roar, in fact was the best-natured of babies. His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor proposed the health of the little man in a speech revealing the length of his friendship for the mother and her parents, and everyone heartily echoed his well-expressed good wishes apropos of the occasion. Miss Mortimer Clark accompanied His Honor, and the few others present were old and intimate friends of Mrs. Calderwood, whose welfare is dear to each one.

On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. G. R. R. Cockburn entertained at dinner in that perfect way which has made them famous in a long residence in Toronto. His Honor and Mrs. Mortimer Clark were the principal guests, and the party included the Bishop of Toronto and Mrs. Sweatman, the Premier of Ontario and Mrs. Whitney, Sir William and Lady Mulock and Lady Kirkpatrick and her guest and sister, Mrs. Dobell. On Wednesday a second dinner was given at which Miss Mortimer Clark and Miss Parke and several brides and grooms, including Mr. and Mrs. Jack Falconbridge and Mr. and Mrs. Lissant Beardon, were guests. Colonel and Mrs. Hemming were guests of honor, and at each dainty feast covers were laid for eighteen. The decorations were of deep red roses and lily of the valley, and the shining mahogany, which has few peers in Canada, reflected much handsome gold and silver plate. Mr. and Mrs. Cockburn are expecting their son, Major Cockburn, V.C., home for the Christmas season, from his ranch in the North-West.

Mrs. Mulock's bridge and tea for her guest, Miss Fielding of Ottawa, was a bright event of Tuesday afternoon, which gathered a very smart coterie of players at the hospitable home in Sherbourne street. Mrs. Mulock and Miss Fielding received and the game was much enjoyed until five o'clock, when the lucky players at each table received a prize and the guests who always drop in for tea when too busy to give the whole afternoon, arrived. Miss Fielding poured tea and looked very pretty in pale blue *crepe de soie* with fine lace bertha and trimmings. Among the guests were Lady Meredith, Mrs. Victor Cawthra, Mrs. A. P. Burritt, Mrs. Cattanaach, Mrs. R. J. Christie, Mrs. Hardy, Mrs. R. A. Smith and Miss Thomson, Mrs. Cecil Gibson, Mrs. Horsey, Miss Maule, Mrs. Scadding, Mrs. W. R. Riddell, Miss Falconbridge, Mrs. Gordon Osler, Mrs. Magann, Mrs. Nesbitt, Mrs. W. H. Cawthra, Mrs. Vere Brown, Mrs. Bristol, Mrs. Bolte, Miss Kirkpatrick, Miss Macdonald, Miss Fuller.

## FIT FOR A PRINCE

Codou's French Macaroni

Codou's French Vermicelli

The finest quality made—ask your grocer for it

All best Dealers sell it

## COWAN'S

Milk Chocolate

Medallions

Croquettes

Wafers, etc.

## Cowan's Cream Bars

Dainty and Pure Confections

THE COWAN CO., LIMITED

TORONTO



## TO THE WOMAN OF TO-DAY

Who is particular about the arrangement of her hair, an appointment at

## DOREN WEND'S

will convince her of the ability of our specialists in Hair Dressing, Shampooing, Hair Dyeing, Singeing, etc. Ladies will find our large assortment of Switches, Pompadours, Bangs, etc., superior in style and quality.

Write for our Catalogue.

The Dorenwend Co.

of Toronto, Limited

103 & 105 Yonge St.

## Nethersole

Bracelets in Solid

Gold.

¶Dainty for its very simplicity is the graceful band of gold that composes Diamond Hall's Special \$5.00 Nethersole Bracelet.

¶And the one at \$33.00 is exceeding rich in its massive rope effect.

¶Between these prices are many others equally attractive as to price and quality.

## Ryrie Bros.

LIMITED

134-138 Yonge St.

## Choosing a Gift

for Grandfather

¶The joy of Christmas is one that belongs alike to young and old. To Grandfather any one of these gifts would bring pleasure.

- Cravat Pin ..... \$ .50 to \$1.00
- Gold Miniature Frame, \$7 to \$15.00
- Canes in Partridge Wood with Horn Handles, \$3 up.
- Gold Match Box, \$17 to \$40.
- Toast Rack, ..... \$2 to \$20.
- Flask, ..... \$2 to \$20.
- Solid Gold Spectacles ..... \$10

## Ryrie Bros.

LIMITED

134-138 Yonge Street

Toronto, Ont.

## CARNAHAN'S

Pharmacy

Carlton & Church, Toronto.

Prescriptions, Telephone

Perfumes, Main 2190.

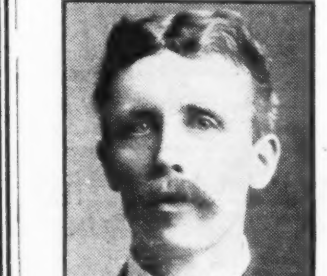
Sundries. Also East Toronto Tel. Beach 14

## A Fancy Comb

makes a dainty and acceptable gift for any lady. Our assortment comprises all the latest designs of the leading makers in Bright and Dull Jet, Tortoiseshell and Amber. Many are gold-mounted and set with brilliant stones. From this selection you will have no difficulty in seeing something to suit your fancy at a price you wish to pay.

## JAHN & SON

73 1/2 KING ST. WEST.



F. SHIPTON, Hamilton, Ont.

W. T. Pember, 127-129 Yonge street, Toronto.

Dear Sir:—

I have much pleasure in recommending your Natural Scalp Toupée as a preventative from colds in the head, catarrh, etc.

F. SHIPTON, Hamilton, Ont.



## WEDDING

CAKES

are unequalled for fine quality and artistic decoration. We ship them safely by express to all parts of the Dominion. Safe arrival guaranteed. Catalogue Free.

## The Harry Webb Co.,

Limited

447 Yonge St., Toronto.

## Magazine Readers.

Twenty-five per cent. saved on Magazines and Papers. Write for Free Catalogue. Subscribers' Magazine Agency, St. Thomas, Ont.

## Manicuring and Chiropody

FACE MASSAGE.

Only skilled help employed. Telephone for a

poisonment M. 1285. L. A. STACKHOUSE, 1081 King Street W. (Opp. Princess Theatre).



Insist on having  
**Labatt's**  
LONDON  
**India Pale Ale**  
Prestigious and distinguished reputation may suggest others, but compare them with Labatt's, and you will find freedom from acidity, palatability, and purity, equalled by few—at about half the price of best imported brands.

## Prescriptions

Andrew Jeffrey,  
Yonge and Carlton Streets.

## Princess Theater

Week Beginning MON. DEC. 11. Saturday Matinee Only.

Charles Dillingham Will Present

## Frank Daniels

IN THE MUSICAL-FARCE  
HIT OF TWO CONTINENTS

## Sergeant Brue

By Owen Hall and Liza Lehman.

A Year in London  
Six Months in New York

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

WEDNESDAY MATINEES SATURDAY

The Gayest, Jolliest, Most  
Melodious

## DAN MASON

IN

## Gay New York

An Extraordinary Musical  
Comedy with Pretty Girls  
and Skillful Comedians

A Fun Story of Laugh Surprises

Production of Surpassing  
Splendor

INCOMPARABLE IN ITS NOVELTY

50—PEOPLE—50

## Massey Music Hall,

Sat. Eve., Dec. 9

First appearance in Toronto of the  
great Wagnerian Soprano,

MME. JOHANNA

## GADSKI

Assisted by Miss Josephine Hart-  
mann, Solo Pianiste.  
Prices—\$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c.

MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 11TH.

The English Grand Concert Co.

## MISS HOPE MORGAN,

Soprano.

## Mme. Beatrice Langley,

Violiniste.

## Mr. Stanley Adams,

Baritone.

## Miss Myrtle Meggy,

Pianiste.

Prices—\$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c. First  
three rows first gallery \$1.50.

## Association Hall

Toronto Chamber Music Players' Concert

Friday, December 15th, 1905

at 8.15 p.m.

1st Violin, Francis H. Grattan.

2nd Violin, Horace C. Corner.

Viola, August Andersen.

Cello, Frederic Nicolai.

Assisted By

Mr. H. M. Field, the eminent Canadian  
pianist.

All seats reserved—50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Plan now open at the R. S. Wil-  
liams & Sons Co., Limited, 143  
Yonge street, Toronto.

## Dunlop's Rosery

96 Yonge Street.

was awarded first prize at the recent  
Flower Show on table decorations,  
same being judged by Mrs. Mortimer  
Clark and committee. Two other  
firsts. Call and see our elaborate  
stock. We carry nothing but Dun-  
lop's choicest stock.

## Dunlop's Rosery

96 YONGE ST.

Telephone Main 4790.



## HOLIDAY GIFTS

Exclusive designs in English  
Cut Glass.

Electroliers and Shades.

WILLIAM JUNOR,

88 West King Street, TORONTO.

## Gifts Worthy The Giver

An article of Jewelry is usu-  
ally the most appropriate gift  
for Xmas. But the offering  
must be strictly high quality—  
however inexpensive.  
We have Sterling Silver  
Thimbles, from 25c. to \$1.50.  
Gold Thimbles, \$3.75, \$5.00 and  
\$6.00.

Sterling Manicure Pieces,  
such as Nail Polishers, Nail  
Files, Scissors, Buttonhooks,  
etc., from 50c to \$3.00 each.  
Gold Locket for ladies and  
gents, from \$3.00 to \$12.00. The  
same prices apply to Gold Cuff  
Links. Moderately priced  
Watch Guards and Fobs, cost-  
ing from \$1.50 to \$6.00 in  
filled gold, and from \$3.75 to  
\$15.00 in solid gold, are sug-  
gestions well worthy the atten-  
tion for limited expenditure.  
We are pleased to have our  
values shown without the least  
obligation to purchase.

## B. & H. B. Kent

The Diamond Palace

144 Yonge Street,

Toronto

Look for the big street clock at  
144.

## Send Your Photo.

- That's the idea!
- A Most Suitable Gift.
- We offer you best work.
- Arrange for sittings now.

T. EATON CO. LIM-TEL

## Wedding Cakes

Perfect in Quality,  
Artistic in Appearance

SENT ANYWHERE.

Our Catering for Weddings or  
any other entertainments  
always gives entire satisfac-  
tion.

"AT YOUR SERVICE."

## Coles'

High-Class Confectioners  
TEL. N. 2004 719 Yonge Street.

OSTEOPATHY OSTEOPATHY

## Jessie M. Coons

Osteopathy

Graduate of American School of Osteopathy, under  
Dr. A. T. Still, Founder of the Science

Treating all Diseases of Women  
and Children

WITH TORONTO INSTITUTE OF OSTEOPATHY  
567 BATHURST STREET  
ESTABLISHED 1897

NO VIBRATORS NO HYPNOTISM

## PARTNER WANTED.

A partner with some business  
training having about \$3,000, wanted  
in an established business doing a  
high-class trade. Apply Box B,  
"Saturday Night."

## IF YOU HAVE NEVER TRIED

## Stewart's Delicious Chocolates

you have the treat of your  
life in store. They are so  
much better—purer and rich-  
er—than any others, that  
you will notice the difference  
with the first taste.

ASK FOR STEWART'S

The Stewart Co., Limited, Toronto.

## Social and Personal.

Those who have always loved Ben-  
venuto were charmed to inspect its  
extended borders on Friday, when  
the charming home was en fête for  
a tea for Miss Katherine's debut, and  
Mrs. Mackenzie and the debutante  
welcomed a very large company. The  
addition comprises two large and  
artistic salons, with suggestions of  
merry-making in the future as one  
looks at their polished floor, great  
fireplaces and pretty lights. They do  
not touch the charm of the older por-  
tion of the residence, which connects  
with them by the grand stairway and  
also through the enlarged conserva-  
tory. All was thrown open on Fri-  
day, and though the main crush was  
as usual kept to the by no means  
small tea-room, there were many who  
spent a bon quart d'heure in the  
quiet and elegant new salons. Among  
the guests specially welcome were  
Mrs. Dobell, who came with Lady  
Kirkpatrick, and Mr. and Mrs. Reginald  
Temple, just home from South  
Africa. Mrs. Temple is a quiet and  
gracious young English lady, who  
was greeted by her husband's  
old friends with interest. There were  
music and lovely flowers and the usual  
plenteous supply of goodies in the  
tea-room, and everyone was very  
hearty in good wishes for the sweet  
young girl in whose honor the affair  
was arranged. Later on she will  
be home dance, and in the  
meantime she is being petted and  
complimented to her heart's content.

Every afternoon this week there  
have been bridge parties, sometimes  
two or three on one day. And many  
small dinners have been given also  
in honor of one or other of the visi-  
tors in town. Mr. and Mrs. Magann  
entertained for Miss Fielding of Ot-  
tawa on Tuesday, and I don't think  
that charming girl has had many op-  
portunities to put her little feet under  
her hosts' mahogany during her visit,  
for she and they are in demand  
everywhere.

The Young Bachelors' dance in St.  
George's Hall was a bright event of  
last evening. The boys are very  
popular, and the mothers, who acted  
as patronesses, are among our hand-  
somest chaperones.

Want of space prevents the inser-  
tion of the numberless notices sent  
to these columns of "days" and dis-  
continuance of receptions during this  
month. Most of our visiting and re-  
ceiving hostesses are too busy during  
December to pay or receive calls, and  
any wishing notice of their "days" in  
the issue of December 30th will be  
considered in a paragraph especially  
arranged as aforesaid for their  
benefit.

Mrs. Machray has asked some of  
her daughter, Miss Marjorie's, friends  
to an informal dance next Thursday  
evening.

"Varsity" "Gym" was a gay and fes-  
tive sight on Wednesday evening,  
when the Athletic Association held  
their annual dance. I hear that the  
young beauties were never so beau-  
tiful nor so numerous at this popular  
dance, and regret greatly that I was  
unable, through temporary indisposi-  
tion, to enjoy it as usual. The pa-  
ronesses were Mrs. W. Mortimer  
Clark, Mrs. London, Mrs. R. Ram-  
say, Wright, Mrs. Reeve, Mrs. Gal-  
braith, Lady Meredith, Mrs. Moss,  
Mrs. Baker, Mrs. McGurdy, Mrs.  
Whitney, Mrs. D. B. Macdonald, Mrs.  
E. R. Hooper and Miss Salter.

What promises to be an enjoyable  
event is the bazaar to be held in  
St. George's Hall, Wednesday after-  
noon and evening, December 13th.

## Social Events

The smart-  
ness and  
dainty color  
ings of

## Barber-Ellis Correspondence Papers

make them very appropri-  
ate for the answering of  
invitations.

Crash Linenette and  
French Organdie are two  
quality linen finished  
papers.

Ask Your Stationer for Them.

The proceeds will be given for the  
furnishing of the new Nurses' Home  
in connection with Grace Hospital.  
The music will be furnished by an  
orchestra during the afternoon.  
Lady Pellatt, assisted by Miss  
Wright and Miss Leith, will serve  
tea. High tea will be served from  
six to eight.

The tea given by Mrs. Hugh White  
of Brunswick avenue last Saturday  
afternoon was a most delightful af-  
fair. Mrs. White received at the en-  
trance to the drawing-room, wear-  
ing a gown of lace over pink taffeta,  
with trimmings of panne and chiffon  
and pearl ornaments, and was as-  
sisted by Mrs. Fleming and Mrs.  
Page. Tea was served in the dining-  
room by Mrs. Lyon, Miss Kennedy,  
Miss Allison, Miss Porter, Miss  
Bousch and Miss Anglin. The tea  
table was prettily decorated with yel-  
low Chrysanthemums and maiden-  
hair in silver holders, with yellow  
shaded candles. The flowers in the  
drawing-room were beautiful pink  
roses carnations, palms and ferns.

Mrs. Bertie Cassels will hold her  
post-nuptial receptions at her home,  
80 Elm avenue, next Monday and  
Tuesday afternoons, December 11th  
and 12th.

The Junior Bachelors' Club, con-  
sisting of a number of young men  
of South Parkdale, which was orga-  
nized on Tuesday evening last, have  
prepared an excellent series of social  
events, which will take place on the  
first and third Friday evenings of  
the month, commencing with the New  
Year.

Mrs. Nordheimer entertained at  
luncheon on Tuesday in honor of  
Mrs. Dobell. Mrs. Mann gave a  
luncheon down town on Monday for  
Mrs. Galt of Winnipeg. Mrs. Cronyn  
gave a tea on Thursday for Miss  
Petts of London, her guest. Dr. and  
Mrs. Fotheringham have removed to  
20 Wellesley street.

## One Thousand Farmers Wanted.

We want 1,000 farmers for West-  
ern Canada for the spring of 1906.  
The renter, the young farmer with  
limited capital, and the farmer with  
a number of sons, for whom he wishes  
to secure farms, are the people who  
should write us as quickly as they  
read this notice. We can settle you  
in the great Wheat-Belt of Manitoba  
or the other provinces west and give  
you such a chance as we confidently  
believe has never before been offered  
to settlers in any new country.

Our lands are the choicest and  
situated in the best tried and well  
settled farming and wheat-raising  
districts, and our plans are such as  
will surprise you by reason of their  
fairness and helpfulness. A man with  
a few hundred dollars and with health  
and energy, by adopting one of them  
can in a very short time be well-to-  
do.

The ordinary settler coming here  
has to break his land and backset it  
the first year, and therefore does not se-  
cure any return from the land until  
the harvest of the following year is  
reaped. Under our plans, the settler  
will begin to have an income from  
the start, and at the same time will  
be going on getting ready his land  
for cropping. If you intend coming  
to Western Canada to farm, we can  
thus put you in the way of helping  
yourself from the first day that you  
arrive here, and thus of being indepen-  
dent. We want one thousand  
settlers for the spring of 1906.

Our lands have been all very care-  
fully selected, and we guarantee the  
reports of our examiners on the same.  
No person need apply whose habits  
are not good and who is not able to  
produce first-class references as to  
his character and industry.

Address, Western Canada Settlers'  
Mutual Land Co., Limited, 23 Canada  
Life Building, Winnipeg.

## Coming to the Grand.

It must occur to anyone at all ac-  
quainted with the names of foremost  
members of the theatrical profession,  
especially with that extremely popu-  
lar contingent who fill the world with  
mirth and music, that "Gay New  
York," which will be the special at-  
traction at the Grand next week,  
commencing Monday evening, De-  
cember 11th, has made a more than  
usual demand upon them, inasmuch  
as the long list of entertainers an-  
nounced is strikingly characteristic in  
this respect. The aggregation com-  
prises no lesser talent than Dan Ma-  
son, Charles E. Fennell, Louise  
Sanford, Edward B. Adams, Lillian  
Hoerlein, Edward Brennen, Blanche  
Carlyle and a goodly number of  
comedians and singers who have  
attained to the highest ranks of de-  
lightful entertainers.

Then again "Gay New York" is  
said to be still further fortified in its  
powerful organization by the intro-  
duction of fifty pretty, active girls  
and trained chorus men, all of whom  
contribute with intelligence and dis-  
cretion towards the astonishingly  
pleasing mixture of fun, frolic and  
music.

## No Shock in Cook's Turkish Baths.

In Cook's New Turkish Baths the  
bather is exposed to no shock what-  
ever. He regulates the temperature  
of the vapor room to his own taste  
or necessity. He may take the  
shower at any temperature he de-  
sires and it's under his control at  
all times. He may have each stage  
of the bath at any degree of heat or  
cold desired. No other bath in  
America individualizes its facilities to  
the desire of the bather as thoroughly  
as Cook's.

It is built and designed with that  
object, and it accomplishes it.  
A dainty bill of fare served at all  
hours in the Turkish lounge-rooms.

303-204 KING ST. WEST.



## Pleated Skirts

Made from your own material.  
Ask for catalogue showing different styles and  
prices.  
Promptness and satisfaction assured.

TUNIC, KILT, DOUBLE KILT, SUN-  
BURST, ACCORDION AND BOX-PLEATED  
STYLES.

Pleating and fancy stitches of all kinds.

## Featherbone Novelty Co.

Limited

266-274 King Street West

Tel. (Main 3505)

(Main 3504)

## BRANCH OFFICE

108 YONGE STREET

Toronto.

Montreal, Room 16 Birks' Building.

## ENGRAVED AND EMBOSSED STATIONERY

WE EMPLOY THE VERY BEST ENGRAVERS AND GUARANTEE QUALITY  
AND STYLE IN ALL OUR STATIONERY. WITH OUR UP TO DATE  
FACILITIES YOU MAY RELY ON PROMPT AND EFFICIENT SERVICE.

## ENGRAVED

WEDDING INVITATIONS, ANNOUNCEMENTS, VISITING CARDS,  
AT HOME CARDS ETC.

EMBOSSED—NOTE PAPER AND ENVELOPES.

STEEL DIES—CRESTS, MONOGRAMS, COATS OF ARMS ETC.

RETAIL DEPT. PHONE MAIN 4900

## ROLPH AND CLARK, LIMITED

ROLPH SMITH & CO. FORMERLY CLARK LITHOGRAPHIC CO.

LITHOGRAPHERS, ENGRAVERS AND STATIONERS.

COR. SIMCOE AND PEARL STS. TORONTO.

COPPER PLATES IMPRESSIONS OF THE LATE FIRM OF ROLPH SMITH & CO. ARE NOW IN OUR VAULTS.

## THE ONLY X'MAS PRESENT



## ACCEPTABLE TO ALL— OLD AND YOUNG.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF  
FANCY BOXES AND BASKETS,  
SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS.

Leave your Xmas order now.

W. H. LEE,

King Edward Drug Store

## Metropolitan ASSEMBLY ROOMS

for

## A Debutante's Dance

IS IDEAL

BEING EXCLUSIVE

COLLEGE ST., Between Spadina Ave.  
and Huron St.

THE ONLY PLACE IN TORONTO WHERE  
A DEBUTANTE'S DANCE CAN BE GIVEN

WE GO DIRECT TO AMSTERDAM  
AND BUY THE DIAMONDS AT FIRST  
HAND. OUR JEWELLERS ON THE  
PREMISES DO THE REST. THE  
SAVING IS YOURS—  
Diamond and Pearl Star, con-  
taining nine diamonds, \$70.00.  
Same, larger, \$125.00.  
Larger, containing 41 di-  
amonds, \$175.00.  
Sunburst, containing 42 di-  
amonds, \$400.00.  
Pearl and Olivine Paved  
Watch and Chatelaine, \$275.00.  
Pearl Paved Watch and Expan-  
sion Bracelet, \$75.00.  
Pearl and Amethyst Brooches,  
\$8.00 to \$25.00.  
Diamond Paved Watch and  
Chatelaine, \$900.00.

## SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL.

A handsome 5-o'clock China  
Tea Set, seven pieces and  
waiver, every piece signed "Lu-  
cot, Paris," all in a handsome  
leather case, only one in Can-  
ada, \$75.00.

## ANOTHER SPECIAL.

Sunflower Electrolier, 6 feet  
high, shows living flower and  
dead blossom, in purple, very  
handsome, \$75.00.

## ALSO SOMETHING UNIQUE.

An Elephant's Head in French  
bronze, the eyes and tusks of  
which are lighted, a beautiful  
hall light, \$28.00.  
Dozens of small lights, from  
\$4.00 up.

## Proctor's

Diamond Merchants

220 Yonge St.

## Books for Gifts

No field offers such an infinite va-  
riety of holiday gifts as the realm of  
literature.

Our comfortable store is full of at-  
tractive books, in such variety as  
cannot fail to meet every requirement  
of taste and price.

Dainty Christmas Cards and Booklets  
at trifling cost.

Calendars  
in beautiful designs and in great  
variety.

Standard Sets  
in substantial and dignified bind-  
ings.

Holiday Editions  
of favorite authors.

The Latest Books  
of the popular authors.

Canadian Books—  
the best books of Canadian  
writers.

Children's Books  
in endless number.

Ooze Calf and Fine Leather Bound  
Editions of Popular Books.

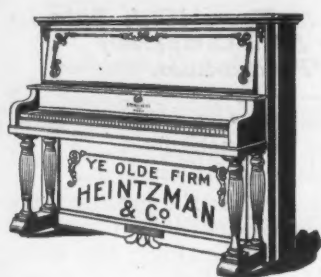
Devotional Books.  
All the standard and latest publi-  
cations.

Bibles, Hymn Books, Books of  
Praise, Church of England Hymn  
Books and Prayer Books,  
in fine bindings, and at prices to  
suit every purse.

We never had so many choice gift  
books inviting selection. In fact,  
there are so many attractive lines  
clamoring for mention that we find  
it hard to discriminate. Call and you  
will not be disappointed.

Our prices, too, are as low as the  
lowest.





The choice of

—Calve  
—Nordica  
—Albani  
—Plancon  
—Lehmann  
—Watkin Mills  
—Burmeister  
—Hyllested  
—Jonas  
—Nutini

Used by these great artists in their Canadian tournee.

## Heintzman & Co. Piano

(Made by Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co., Limited)

This piano is the highest-priced piano made in Canada, but then it is the highest-grade piano. And, what is most significant, though costing more than any other piano never in its fifty years' history was our large factory at Toronto Junction—recently nearly doubled in capacity—so heavily taxed to keep pace with the demand from all parts of the Dominion. *Never will quality be sacrificed in the Heintzman & Co. Piano*

Choose one of these unsurpassably beautiful instruments for a Christmas Gift.

Piano Salon: 115-117 King St. West, Toronto, Canada.



Now comes the great Wagnerian soprano,

Johanna  
Gadski

Who will appear in Massey Hall December 9th, and who will join the other great artists in making a Heintzman & Co. Piano her exclusive choice.

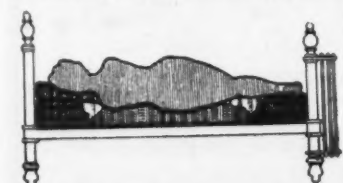


WHY IS  
**CONVIDO**  
THE PORT  
WINE OF  
THE DAY?

There must be a reason for it. Compare me with any other. This is a severe test.

Sold by all  
first-class Wine  
Merchants.

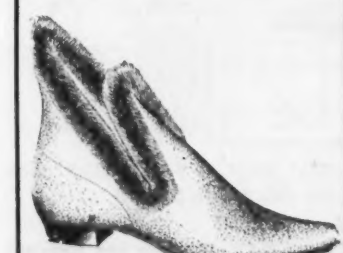
D. O. ROBLIN, Toronto,  
Sole Canadian Agent.



The Marshall Sanitary Mattress  
Conforms to the body and rests you all over at once.

—GET A CATALOGUE—

The Marshall Sanitary  
Mattress Co., Limited  
Phone M. 4533. 261 King St. West.



### HOME COMFORT

What is more comfortable than an easy pair of Slippers? We have everything in Slippers for everybody—and we have put special low prices on our Slippers that will certainly pull every Slipper-buyer in our direction.

Can you think of going anywhere else for your Slippers? See our special line of Women's Fur-Trimmed Felt Romeos, at \$1.75.

H. & C. Blachford  
114 Yonge Street, TORONTO

### Superfluous Hair

Removed by the New Principle  
**De Miracle**

A revelation to modern science. It is the only scientific and practical way to destroy hair. Don't waste time experimenting with electrolysis. X-ray and depilatories. These are offered you by the De Miracle. It is the only method which is endorsed by physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals and prominent magazines. Booklet free, in plain sealed envelope. The De Miracle is sold in plain wrapper, for \$1.00 by De Miracle Chemical Co., 1015 Park Ave., New York. Your money back without question (no red tape) if it fails to do all that is claimed for it. For sale by all first-class drug stores, department stores and

The Robert Simpson Co., Limited, Toronto.



### A Tragedy in the Woods

BY SID HOWARD.

THE boys had hunted both sides of the Little Buckhorn the first two days we were in. Then we moved to Dick Piper's old lumber camp on the Other Side, where the Broadfords got the pick of their logs three winters ago. It was a big, tight camp, with a good stove in the cook's shanty and a camboose in the sleeping camp, where we lit a hot fire of dry pine and birch logs every night, and let her blaze away and shoot sparks up through the chimney-hole in the roof till you couldn't see the real stars for smoke and smoke. It was a well-built camp of big spruce logs, clean and in pretty good shape, though the Broadfords hadn't used her for two years—and we had it all to ourselves. I was hired to cook and do chores in the day time and lay around in the sleepin' camp and swap lies at night. Old Ned Meenies was head guide, and he had his own pack along. They were good enough dogs, too, though I won't say they were what you call thoroughbred fox hounds. They were mixed collies, most of them, but one of them was a deer dog clean through, and a dandy. An old bitch she was, with a nose like a needle and a throat like a belfry. Say, it was good to hear her on a runaway of a frosty morning! She was a pure-bred hound through and through, and what she didn't know about running deer or any other kind of hunting none of us could tell her. Old Ned thought a pile more of her than he did of his wife, and so did the rest of us that knew them both. That dog thought a heap of Ned, too—you can bet your last match on that. She would have hunted right through a bush fire if Ned had told her to, and she wouldn't have sold her for fifty dollars. Next to Ned she liked me best, and she never had much to say to anybody but us two. I used to give her bits of tenderloin steak cut right off the camp deer meat just to show what I thought of her, and I'd just as lief cooked it for her, and a darn sight liefer, than I would for the sports, if she hadn't have liked it better raw. She had those soft, wet-like eyes same as you remember your mother's, maybe, brown and big and tender, and she knew, that's what she did. She couldn't speak, but she knew, and you could see she knew. Not a bit of dirt in her whole nature, and as strong on her legs as a wolf. Nelly, the old man called her, and she was just as kind as a woman and a heap sight more use on a runaway.

There were five sports in the party, two of them from New York and three of them from Toronto, down on the front. Most of them had been in the woods before, and one of the men from New York used to hunt quite a bit in Maine, according to accounts—his accounts mostly. Wall paper manufacturer he was, and the other they used to call Pickles, because he was in the vinegar business. Great boys they were for Canadian whiskey—my, but what a lot they could stand of it. Good shots they all were, too, except Pickles. He didn't know the difference between a 45-0 and a sum in arithmetic.

They started off one morning with Old Ned and the dogs about seven o'clock. They were going to follow the old logging road for a mile and then Old Ned was to take the hounds and branch off up on the ridge and work the old Broadford Company's Slashings, while the boys went on down to the lake, where we had a couple of Peterboros, and set themselves on the runaway, where they landed at the lake. They had been playing poker the night before for the drinks, and they kept it up pretty late, but they all seemed jolly

enough when they started out in the morning, and I never thought nothing about it until afterwards. Well, it seems they put this Pickles on the middle lead because they wanted him to get his first taste of blood, and thought the chances were best where he could watch for a deer taking to water both ways. Along about ten o'clock I went down to the creek for a pail of water. It was one of those still, grey mornings in the fall, cold and nice. Suddenly I hears a hound howl away back in the woods on the mountain. It was Nelly's voice—I'd know it five miles away, any kind of weather, but this day you could hear that old dog just as clear as if she was over there in the beaver meadow.

"Drive 'em, old girl," I says. "Drive 'em. You score again to-day."

And I went up and put on a pot of beans and starts in to peel potatoes. About half an hour after that I heard a gun. I ran to the door and listened, but that one shot was all I heard. The boys used to always take a snack away with them when they went out, and they'd get back to camp about four o'clock. Well, that day I was sitting having a bit of lunch all by myself, when one of the hounds comes running into the yard, sniffing over the chips and behaving natural enough.

"What's up now?" says I to myself. I'd just heard this one gun over at the lake. "They can't be coming in so early," I says.

But when I went to the door there's the rest of the dogs, so I put the kettle on and started in to slice some meat. Sure enough, in about half an hour I heard them coming through the woods, all talking at once. I stayed in the shanty hurrying up supper. Pretty soon I hear them all go stamping in. "Well," says I to Old Ned when he comes up to the cook camp door.

"You're home mighty early. What's the matter?"

Ned never said a word, and I could see by his face something was wrong. It was a whisker face, but where it was clear of whisker it was just as white as a pine shaving.

Something come over me all of a second.

"Where's Nelly?" says I, quick, for the dog always followed him to heel. The old man never said nothing, but, so help me, if two tears didn't squeeze out of his hard old eyes and roll right out on his cheeks.

"Where's Nelly," says I again, and I turned kind of cold myself and thin like, I guess, in the face. "What's happened her?"

"Nelly's shot, poor bitch," said the old man, and he went and laid down in my bunk and turned his face in against the logs. He was kind of choking and making a funny little noise with his throat.

And mind you, over in the sleeping camp I could hear them sports laughing. Yes, sir, they were joshing Pickles about something, and playing cards again for drinks.

"Darn you!" I says, "that dog was worth the whole of ye!"

### The Real Mayor of New York.

The Mayor of New York is named McClellan. The real Mayor of New York is named Murphy. Now this same Mr. Murphy, Chief-tain of Tammany Hall since 1902 and well up in the ways of "graft," is a thoroughly interesting person. Talleyrand was a great diplomatist because he could keep silent in seven languages. Mr. Murphy keeps silent in one, and has thereby made his fortune. His success has been built on thirst. He was launched upon the world at an early age, and after toiling in a shipyard and driving a cross-town car, he took to the saloon business, and prospered so well as a doler-out of drinks that by 1868 he had become the owner of four saloons. Incidentally he had established a baseball team, which made him a hero in the "Gas House District," and as becomes a saloon-keeper, he took a lively interest in local politics.

Nine years ago Mr. Murphy was made a Commissioner of Docks. "In the Dock Department," so it is said, "most of the work is done under water," and as Dock Commissioner the silent, square-jawed Murphy soon let it be understood that he was the "Board," and that all important work had to be done through him. Here might fittingly be written a disquisi-

tion on the acquisition of wealth, for the leader of Tammany is now reputed to be worth his million. It should be added, however, that the most expert sleuth-hounds of anti-Tammany organizations have not yet been able to say exactly how he made his money. Charles F. Murphy became "boss" in 1902, and he will probably stick in his supreme position until Tammany has one or more reverses. He rules his cohorts by fear, and he seems quite content to work behind the scenes at City Hall. He has more authority than any other man to-day in New York City, and the men under his control can spend each year a hundred millions of the public money. What a place to hold at the age of forty-seven!

### What Gave Him His Bearings.

He was a big, black, good-hearted, old negro, stranded near Boston, and he had decided, after considerable "contingation," to work his way back to the South, where he would feel more at home. In Boston, Springfield, in Hartford, in New Haven, it was always the same. When he rang a bell and asked for work and a bite to eat the answer usually was, "I'm very sorry, but there's not a thing to be done here to-day." There were occasional exceptions, of course, or one could never have got on, but the thing most to be counted upon was pleasing politeness coupled with nothing else.

At last the old man left New York and then Philadelphia behind, and one day found himself in Baltimore. His knowledge of geography was nil, but he thought he ought soon to be getting into "de Souf," and with that hope at heart rang the bell to a fine house in Charles street. The door was opened by the host himself, who, after an instant's survey of the figure before him, blurted out:

"Why, yo'—black rascal! How dare yo' ring this bell? Get off mah steps 'till this secon', befo' I brek yo' head!"

"Deed I will, boss; 'deed I will," came the hurried answer. "I wuz on'y lookin' for a bite to eat, boss."

"A bite to eat!" repeated the other. "An' don't yo' know yet whar to go for all yo' want? Get yo' self round back, an' we'll feed yo' full—but cyart yo' good-for-nothin' black carcass off these steps, I say."

And as uncle went around to the side door he raised his hands to heaven, and with tears of rejoicing running down his furrowed cheeks, said:

"Bress de Lord! It's back again among mah own folks!"

"What is meant by lumbering up the house, ma?"

"Having a wooden man in it."

### CHILDREN BUILT

The Certain Way to Grow Healthy, Sturdy Children is by Intelligent Feeding.

An Iowa mother tells of the naturally correct instinct of her five-year-old boy. She says he thinks there is nothing equal to Grape-Nuts for breakfast.

"When he was a little baby he was puny and pale, and to find the right food to properly nourish him was a difficult problem. When he got to be about 12 months old we commenced using Grape-Nuts food in our family and I began feeding him a little moistened with milk. We all liked Grape-Nuts, but he liked it especially well."

It agreed with him. He began to grow plump and rosy, and for years he has scarcely eaten a breakfast without a dish of Grape-Nuts, and he usually eats nothing else. He wants it and will take no substitute. He has never been sick and to-day is a remarkably robust child with a fine muscular development and a quick, active brain—by far the healthiest and strongest, even if he is the youngest, of my five children.

"All this I attribute to his regular use of Grape-Nuts food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in packages.

### Xmas Gifts of Jaeger Pure Wool

Before making up your mind what to give, send for our illustrated Catalogue, No. 31. It will be found a valuable help in forming your decision. A gift of any article of "Jaeger" wear is always appreciated. We shall be glad to mail you a copy on receipt of your name and address.

Dr. Jaeger's Sanitary Woollen System Co., Limited.  
2206 St. Catherine St., MONTREAL.  
WREYFORD & CO.  
85 King Street West

CALL AT  
85 King St. West  
and see latest arrivals for  
**CHRISTMAS**



Slippers for each member of the family.  
Camelhair Dressing-Gown  
**\$9.00**

Choice selection of Neckwear  
from London & New York  
**50c. to \$2.50.**

Special value line at 75c.

**Wreyford & Co.**  
85 King St. West

### OSTEOPATHIC DIRECTORY

The following is a complete list of fully accredited graduates in Osteopathy practicing in the city, excepting only such as may be identified in any way with those claiming to be Osteopaths who hold Correspondence diplomas. By fully accredited osteopaths is meant those who have graduated from fully equipped and regularly inspected colleges of osteopathy whose course calls for actual attendance at lectures for at least four terms of five months each.

ROBT. B. HENDERSON,  
48 Canada Life Bldg  
King St. West

HERBERT C. JAQUITH,  
Confederation Life Bldg.

J. S. BACK,  
704 Temple Bldg.

MRS. ADALYN K. PIGOTT,  
152 Bloor St. East.

Pictorial Postcards  
and Postcard Album  
Special Offer to Canadians.

For \$1.00 (one dollar) we will send to any address in the Dominion of Canada, post paid, 100 beautiful Postcards, including London Views, prominent English Actors and Actresses, English scenery, etc., all in one set in a handsome Album. Send at once as this offer is limited.

Central Publishing Co.  
232 Strand, W. C., London, England

### MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over fifty years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.



## W.A. Murray & Co. Limited.



*Dorothy Dodd*

### A Compliment

One of the cleverest compliments that can be paid to woman is an appreciation of her pretty foot!

And the best expression of that compliment is the gift of a pair of "Dorothy Dodd" Shoes.

Our sale just now of "Dorothy Dodds" for Holiday gifts is surprisingly large—an indication that the public are learning fast to recognize the advantages afforded by our superb line.

These "Dorothy Dodds" are really extraordinary shoes; handsome in every line; thorough in every way. But their beauty and glove-like fit and easy tread are not things of chance. They are details that are as carefully studied and worked out as are those of a masterpiece of art.

Is it not extraordinary then that such shoes are offered at a price so pleasing as \$3.75 a pair?



W.A. Murray & Co. 17th St. King St. East. Toronto.

**Corticelli Wash Silks**

Patent holders keep each shade separate and automatically measure the correct needle full.

### Kay's Christmas Offerings—in Pottery and Bric-a-Brac



#### Solid Brass Candlesticks, etc.

Solid Brass Candlesticks	\$1.25 to \$4.50
Seven Branch Brass Candlesticks	\$3.50 to \$8.50
Poona Brass Jardinieres	\$1.50 to \$4.50
Cashmere Copper Bowls	\$1.00 and \$1.60

Our first floor is bright with a grand Christmas display of beautiful things in Pottery, Art Brassware, Porcelain and decorative Glassware selected by our buyer this summer at the great centers of Art production in Europe.

The assortments are so large and varied that it is impossible here to give any adequate idea of the display. The best plan is to come and see.

Full particulars and, if possible, cuts or photos of any of the lines here mentioned will be promptly mailed to out-of-town correspondents on request.

**JOHN KAY, SON & CO., Limited**  
36 and 38 King Street West, Toronto.

## Lady Gay's Column

AMONG the many useful personages who have disappeared from social functions is the Master of Ceremonies, who was in the time of the "Beaux" of the Georgian age the most important figure in the ball-room, and the most powerful, not even excepting His Majesty or his royal heir. It was not an office to be lightly assumed or spoken of; this important and busy position. The Master of the Ceremonies, at his best, required all the resources of an emperor, a diplomat and an encyclopaedia. His power was absolute, his discretion perfect and his judgment unassailable. Can you not imagine him at the beginning of a great assembly, grave, courtly, thoughtful, observant, with a splendid bow for royalty, a lesser inclination for the peerage, a recognition, serious and stately, for the army, the navy and the professions, a gentle deference for the church, and a kindly and protecting greeting to the timid young folks? There must have been persons in those days, as always, to whom the bow of the Master of the Ceremonies suggested an effort costing some personal inconvenience and even suffering, or, perhaps, it may have been tinged with the cynical or the impertinent. At all events, if that august official were in good form his bow should in each case have told as plainly as a label who was who and which were "it." We need him back again in these pell-mell days, and I've heard him vainly wished for. Fancy how his uplifted finger would stop the music in the middle of a bar if he saw a stately quadrille breaking up into a romping two-step! Imagine how he would look at the couple behind the screen if, after their dance was over, they still lingered, and how soon a nimble waiter would rearrange the furniture or open a window in that locality so as to necessitate the removal of the screen or give an otherwise commanding view of the caches. There would be no fluttering debutante with her programme half-filled while strange young men held up their doors. The men of the 47th would have to dance if the firm but courteous Master of Ceremonies caught them loafing while one lady lingered lonely. There would be a sweet decorum instead of a hapless muddle in many ways, if we had a real old-fashioned Master of the Ceremonies who knew his Toronto and realized his responsibilities as he ought. He would have to be a handsome and commanding personage, of infinite tact and courage, who would gradually convince the public of his worth and the comfort of his services. Then we should return to the pleasant ways of our forefathers, the grand march to supper, for instance, taking the place of the thronging, squeezing, scolding and grumbling which often heralds our midnight feast at a large ball. It would be impossible to find a hostess reduced to hysterics and insomnia over questions of precedence at dinner or supper if she might telephone or send her list of guests to a master mind and receive them back arranged in proper order of going and seating on payment of a reasonable fee, feeling safe from imputation of favoritism or ignorance under the aegis of an unquestionable authority. It would be a busy time for the authority some days, but he would be worth his price, and one of the ancient and honorable officers of whom the lack is often keenly felt would be restored to a needy and grateful world. Everyone wouldn't, perhaps, appreciate him, but those who did not would often be the very ones for whose discipline he is most required.

Another institution, practically unknown in this country, is the properly established and conducted matrimonial agency. This is, under certain rules, a helpful and legitimate enterprise. I personally know of several very happy and several other marriages which have been arranged through the good offices of a regular matrimonial agency. It is an open secret that many a man is to a certain extent at the mercy of his older or more discerning women friends in his choice of a wife; indeed, it sometimes happens that he confides to these his wishes, and they are less than women if they don't strain a point to help Cupid in his loving offices. This procedure is a shade less cold-blooded than the registering of one's name in an agency book, but it is at bottom on the same principle. And as women sometimes help a man to win the girl he fancies it is unfortunately true that some are sufficiently perverse or envious or ill-natured to belittle, truly or falsely, that unfortunate she, and turn young

Another institution, practically unknown in this country, is the properly established and conducted matrimonial agency. This is, under certain rules, a helpful and legitimate enterprise. I personally know of several very happy and several other marriages which have been arranged through the good offices of a regular matrimonial agency. It is an open secret that many a man is to a certain extent at the mercy of his older or more discerning women friends in his choice of a wife; indeed, it sometimes happens that he confides to these his wishes, and they are less than women if they don't strain a point to help Cupid in his loving offices. This procedure is a shade less cold-blooded than the registering of one's name in an agency book, but it is at bottom on the same principle. And as women sometimes help a man to win the girl he fancies it is unfortunately true that some are sufficiently perverse or envious or ill-natured to belittle, truly or falsely, that unfortunate she, and turn young

#### A BUSINESS FRIEND

To be Counted on Under all Circumstances.

One of the bright business women of New York City who found that coffee was wrecking her nervous system, bringing on severe neuralgic attacks and making her "extremely irritable," writes that she has found a staunch friend in Postum Food Coffee.

"I left off the old kind of coffee completely and entirely. This I found was easy to do, since Postum was pleasing to my palate from the beginning. I filled all my family are with me in thinking it delicious when it is properly prepared—and by that I mean boiled long enough.

"I have not had one single attack of neuralgia since I began to drink Postum some months ago, my nerves have become steady—and the old annoying irritability has, thank Postum, passed away. I cannot withhold this acknowledgment, which is made in all sincere gratitude. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason. Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in packages.

love afield disillusionized and disgusted. In the agency business it seems to me such a happening would be unlikely; rather would the object be to marry young love off as speedily and safely as possible and close the transaction by the collection of a fee! This sort of thing does not affect the subsequent happiness of the parties any more than the fastidious and-miss method of many a modern courtship. Personally it may not appeal to you, but doubtless you wouldn't have the least compunction in recommending it to your acquaintances who find a difficulty in pleasantly mating their daughters or sons, or are feeling a bit left out of Hymen's track themselves! The mode of procedure need not seem vulgar or commercial after the manner of the making of many royal and other matches is taken into consideration; at all events it's not as bad as a plebiscite, which is the very latest royal vagary, and we should have very exalted examples, not far away just now, as precedent.

"I am simply dying for want of sunshine," said a woman whose days were spent in a back room looking north. Those who heard laughed at her, and said: "Why don't you go out more?" She shook her head. "I just want to sit in the sunshine," she persisted. So someone comprehending her need looked up a southern aspect for her, and now one can see her sitting in the sunshine any bright morning, bending over her machine, contented and comfortable. Every house should have one room with unfaded furniture, carpet and paper where the fire children, longing for their life-giving element, the earth children, needing it scarcely less, might sit for hours in full flood of sunshine and glory in it. You think this foolishness. I can assure you that I am writing in a far less comfortable room this morning because it is brilliant with sunshine, and because I found it simply impossible to work in a snug, cosy north chamber. The plants preach sunshine and its blessings, and we, so often deaf to nature's sermons, hear nothing of the lessons of leaf and tree!

Lady Gay.

#### The Farmer and Bicycle Agent.

Some years ago, soon after bicycles began to be freely used throughout the United States, an agent for a New York house turned up at a village in central New York. He expatiated to an old farmer upon the virtues of the new machine, dwelling upon what a time-saver it was, and withal how fashionable it would be for the old farmer to be able to ride down the village on one of the new-fangled machines whenever he wanted to.

"Why," said the agent, "whenever you go down to the post-office, bank or store everybody will stop and stare at Farmer Wilson, and pretty soon you'll be the most-talked-of man in the whole county."

"That may be so," replied the farmer, "but I tell you I'm a-needin' a good cow mo'n I am one of 'em things you're a-talkin' about."

Nevertheless, the agent extracted a promise that the old man would save up his money and purchase a bicycle when the agent came around in the fall.

According to promise, the agent was on hand in the fall with the wheel. The farmer took him in charge and carried him out to the lot and showed him a fine Jersey cow.

"That's what I bought with the money I saved up for you," said the farmer. And without waiting for the agent to recover from his surprise he went on, "I loved that I needed the cow mo'n I did the bicycle, an' there she is. Ain't she a beauty?"

When the agent recovered his breath he said, "You'll look funny riding that cow to town, won't you?"

"Ya-as," drawled out the old farmer, "but I'd look a darned sight funnier tryin' to milk a bicycle!"

#### A Bent Pin.

Little Mary sat on the floor beside her mother's chair, busily dressing her doll.

"Please give me a pin, mamma," she said, and her mother handed her a pin from the cushion, not heeding that it was bent.

"Oh! this is a wilted one, mamma," she exclaimed. "Can't you give me a fresh one?"

#### The Other Kingdom.

The teacher had been instructing the class about the three kingdoms of the universe, and to make it plain she said, "Everything in our school-room belongs to one of the three kingdoms—our desks to the vegetable kingdom, our slates and pens to the mineral kingdom, and little Alice," she added, looking down at the child nearest her, "belongs to the animal kingdom."

Alice looked up quite resentfully, and her eyes filled with tears as she answered, "Teacher, I link you are mistaken for my mamma says that all little children belong to the kingdom of heaven."

#### Falsely Charged.

A little Northern boy was visiting the South for the first time. His awe and admiration for the darkies knew no bounds. Meeting a little negro boy one day, he screwed up his courage to ask him his name.

"I is dun called David," promptly replied the little negro.

"Oh!" exclaimed the little fellow, his face full of delighted surprise, "are you the David that killed Goliath?"

The little negro gave him a terrified glance, and, sticking his dusky knuckles in his eyes, shrieked out, "Naw, I ain't nebber teched him."

#### Absent Treatment.

Ulysses was off to the wars. "But," protested Penelope, "why go away to fight? Why not stay at home?"

Preferring the foreign arith, however, he hastily started forth.

## High Constable of Quebec

**After Suffering For 10 Years With Pain In The Back He Was Completely Cured By "Fruit-a-tives."**

"Fruit-a-tives" cures diseased and irritated kidneys when all other treatment fails.

The proof that "Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest kidney cure known to science is demonstrated by these tablets removing all pain in the back—making the kidneys healthy—and curing chronic constipation.

ST. HYACINTHE, P.Q., June 10th, 1905.

I have much pleasure in testifying to the great good which "Fruit-a-tives" have done me. I was a constant sufferer from severe constipation and severe pain in the back for the last ten years. I tried many kinds of pills and tablets and physician's medicines but the relief was only temporary. Not long ago



I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and now I am entirely well, no pain, no constipation and my stomach and bowels act naturally. I cannot say enough in praise of "Fruit-a-tives"—they are a grand medicine, mild as fruit in their action and easy to take. (Signed)

H. MARCHESSAULT, High Constable.

Do you know that every drop of blood in your body goes to the kidneys to get rid of some of the impurities?

When the bowels don't move regularly, the blood takes up poisons in the bowels and carries them to the kidneys. Then the kidneys get overworked—inflamed. Then comes the pain in the back—headaches—constant desire to urinate—nervousness—sleeplessness.

"Fruit-a-tives" acts directly on the Kidneys—cleans, heals and strengthens them—makes the liver give up more bile to move the bowels regularly—and stimulates the glands of the skin to increased action. These rid the system of all poisons and every trace of Kidney Disease disappears.

Fruit-a-tives have cured hundreds of cases of Kidney Disease by stimulating and healing the Kidneys. At all druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price—your box or 6 boxes for \$2.50.



## Nervous Exhaustion

One of the foremost Medical Authorities, Dr. J. LEONARD CORNING, Member of the Academy of Medicine and other Medical Associations, says, in his most interesting treatise, "BRAIN REST": "Of VIN MARIANI I need hardly speak as the medical profession is already well aware of its virtues. Of all tonic preparations ever introduced to the notice of the profession, this is undoubtedly the most potent for good in the treatment of exhaustive and irritative conditions of the central nervous system."

DURING THE PAST 40 YEARS, THOUSANDS OF MEDICAL WRITERS HAVE PUBLISHED APPRECIATIONS OF THE WORLD-RENOUNDED FRENCH TONIC.

## Vin Mariani



**SEARCH FAR AND WIDE**

You'll always find that most of the well dressed men here in town, have their names on our valet list. We invite you to join them.

**Fountain, "My Valet"** Cleaner and Repairer of Clothes. Telephone M. 3074.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR KEEPING THE SKIN SOFT, SMOOTH AND WHITE AT ALL SEASONS.

**"The Queen of Toilet Preparations."** BEETHAM'S *Sarola* SOOTHING and REFRESHING. Bottles, 1s. and 2s. 6d. (in England).

It entirely Removes ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, IRRITATION, TAN, etc. It is unequalled as a SKIN TONIC as well as an EMOLLIENT.

**M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham, ENGLAND.**

#### BEST QUALITY

## COAL AND WOOD

AT LOWEST PRICES

List of Offices.



3 King East. 415 Yonge Street. 793 Yonge Street. 576 Queen Street West. 1368 Queen St. West. 415 Spadina Avenue. 306 Queen St. East. 204 Wellesley Street. Esplanade East, near Berkeley Street. Esplanade East, Foot of Church Street. Bathurst Street, Opposite Front Street. Pope Avenue, at G.I.R. Crossing. Yonge Street, at C.P.R. Crossing. Lansdowne Avenue, Near Dundas Street. Cor. Dufferin and Bloor Streets.

**The ELIAS ROGERS CO. Limited**



## YOU BECOME RICH

not by what you earn so much as by what you save. Commence now by taking out a deposit book in the

### Sovereign Bank of Canada

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received.

Interest Paid 4 Times a Year

Main Office, - 28 King St. W.  
Labor Temple Branch, - 167 Church St.  
Market Branch, - 168 King St. E.

A Treat from Ceylon

## "Red Feather" Tea

Packed in a scientific way.

One Price - 40¢

### Ask for them!

When you go into a shop to buy rubbers always ask for

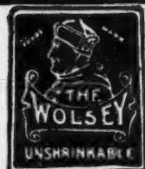


EASY TO WEAR, HARD TO WEAR OUT

## The Wolsey

### Pure Wool Underwear

Non irritating, strong and durable. Cannot thicken or harden; soft and elastic. Secures comfort during changeable winter weather. Leading stores and Men's Outfitters sell Wolsey Underwear.



The Cheapest  
Because it is  
the BEST.

## BYRRH

(Pronounced as "Burr.")

Byrrh Wine has won its way with men careful of their physical and mental well-being. You get the flavor of the finest Malaga grapes and the choicest bitters. For a pleasant, invigorating drink, take a glass at any time. Try it instead of Vermouth or Cocktails.

HUDON, HEBERT & CO., Montreal,  
Agents for Canada.

VIOLET FRERES,  
Proprietors,  
Thulir, France.

### Antique Furniture and Works of Art

Observant purchasers have long since realized the fact that by judicious selection of genuine antique pieces they secure not only a benefit of admirable furniture for their own use, but also the additional advantage of a profitable investment.

B. M. & T. JENKINS  
Toronto, Montreal, and London, England



LILLIAN HOERLEIN.  
Soprano With the Big Comedy, "Gay New York," at the Grand Next Week.

## A Religion to Live and Die by.

"The Christ I Follow"  
(Third Sermon in the Series).

Preached in the Unitarian Church, Jarvis  
street, Toronto, Sunday Evening, Dec.  
3, by REV. J. T. SUNDERLAND

"Looking unto Jesus."—Epistle to the Hebrews.  
"And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."—Jesus.

"Was Christ a man like us? Ah! let us try.  
If we, too, then, can be such men as he."—Matthew Arnold.

It is hardly possible to estimate the power of ideals in human life. I am disposed to think there is no one who does not have his ideals, conscious or unconscious. Some there may be who are not clearly aware that they possess them, just as we all breathe and do many other things which we are not conscious of. But I am disposed to think that absolutely every human being really does have, hung on the walls of that room of his mind where dwells the wonderful faculty which we call the imagination, pictures, dim or clear, of what seems to him the most desirable kind of life—pictures of persons, whom perhaps he knows, or maybe has known in some past time, or if not that, then persons dreamed of, who represent to his thoughts the kind of life he would like to be able to live.

It is these pictures that largely shape men's conduct, just as the painter's mental conception of what he wishes to embody guides his brush and makes the picture he paints turn out this or that. As the courses of ships over the sea are determined by the ports they seek, so are men's careers and characters determined by their ideals.

We have all read tales of persons led on, perhaps to some great good, or perhaps to their destruction, by a vision of some beautiful, maybe some seemingly angelic form, appearing to them and beckoning them to follow its lead. These legends are really pictures of our own histories. We are all following visions—wonder through the world following visions, angelic or devilish, that lead us up or down—to salvation or ruin. These visions are nothing less nor more than our ideals.

Fortunate the persons who early in life form noble ideals! Fortunate those boys and girls who are blessed with parents so wise and true as to become ideals to go before them, as the star before the wise men from the East, and not by commanding but by gracious shining guide the young feet in wisdom's ways. Happy the young who find teachers so noble and inspiring as to become to them ideals!

He who reads the history of Rugby school in England when Arnold was its head master, and thinks what a place that fine and chivalric spirit made for himself in the hearts and lives of the hundreds of young men who came under his influence, will know what I mean when I speak of a teacher wise and noble enough to become an ideal to the young.

Happy are they who find worthy ideals in books! But woe to young men or women who read books that give them ideals that are false and morally degrading!

The great patriots, heroes and benefactors of the world perhaps do their greatest good to mankind, not while they live, by their actual deeds, but after they are dead, by becoming the ideals and inspirers of those who come after them.

In the same way, conspicuous and brilliant bad men and women are likely to harm the world most by vitiating its ideals.

Undoubtedly the world's greatest creator of lofty and inspiring ideals is religion.

The galaxy of noble characters that religion has lifted up before men for their emulation is large and rich. And even in cases where those lifted up had in their actual lives many imperfections, religion in lifting them up usually idealizes them, so that what she points men to for their emulation is likely to be high and pure.

There are few to dispute the claim

that the very loftiest ideal of life and character that religion has ever given the world is that which we have in Jesus of Nazareth.

In saying this I do not mean to disparage other Biblical characters, as Moses and Isaiah and Paul. Certainly these were great and noble persons; and the reverence that men have paid them has been not only deserved, but it has been elevating and ennobling to those who have paid it. Yet few certainly would think of claiming either of these men as the equal of Jesus.

Neither would I wish for a moment to drop out of sight or disparage such great and honored religious teachers outside of Jewish and Christian history, as Socrates, Marcus Aurelius, Zoroaster, Confucius, Buddha, and even Mahomet. Marcus Aurelius is certainly one of the finest religious spirits of the world. So, in many respects, is Socrates. Mahomet is a strong character, with some fine traits, and it is not difficult to see how he obtained a personal following and became an ideal to millions. Zoroaster is veiled in much historic obscurity; yet there seems to be ground for believing that he was a pure and lofty soul that taught one of the purest and loftiest forms of religion that the world has ever known. Confucius was an exalted character, worthy of admiration not only from the Chinese but from all men. And if his teaching was hardly more than morality, lacking certain essential elements of religion, at least we must confess that as morality it is high and worthy. Buddha was a character exceedingly winning. True, the outcome of his religious thought is dismal, but as a man he undoubtedly stood on a very lofty height. His unselfishness seems perfect; his sympathy with humanity has perhaps never been surpassed. I do not wonder that he became an object of enthusiastic admiration and finally of worship to a large section of mankind.

But by the side of all these noble characters we need not fear to place the great Galilean. They belong to His company; He would have been the first to recognize them as such, and to extend to them His brotherly fellowship. But certainly He does not suffer from comparison with them. It used to be feared by some that a study of the other great religions of the world and their prophets and teachers might dim the lustre of our own. The fear has proved groundless; at least it has proved groundless so far as the character and teachings of Jesus are concerned. Wherever knowledge of Him has gone He has won the homage of mankind. To see Him has been to confess the beauty and greatness of His life. Men do not need to prove to others that the sun gives light, or that it is superior in brilliancy to the moon, or stars, or a camp fire. Let each shine; that settles it all. So it has been with Jesus among the world's great religious teachers.

And now, does anyone fail to see the moral value there is to mankind in having such men as all these that I have named, lifted up into the positions of examples and moral ideals to their fellows? We may object to their being accounted gods, and worshipped, as has been the case with Buddha and Jesus; for this religion becomes degraded into superstition, but all that can be done to lift up pure and noble human ideals, and to lift them up in connection with religion, as object lessons and shining examples for men in their upward striving, is surely good. Better could the world afford to have its stars of first magnitude stripped from its physical firmament than its great moral and spiritual saints and prophets from the sky of its ideal life.

Let us ask the question with some

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

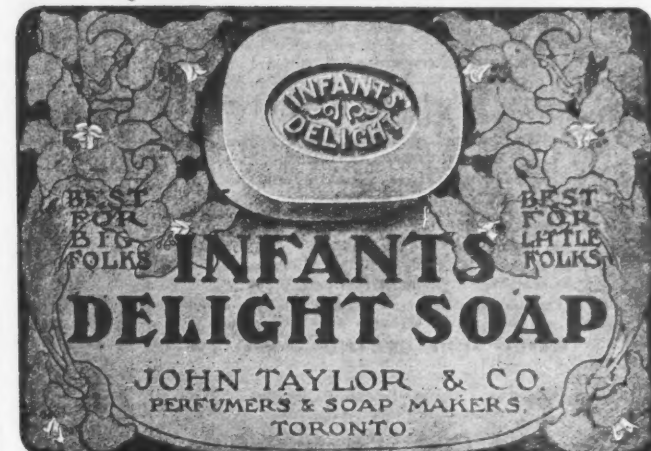
### The Tea of Distinction

# "SALADA"

Ceylon Tea, Gold Label, is the most delicious tea in the world

Ask Your Grocer for It.

Highest award St. Louis, 1904.



## Windsor SALT

is all salt. Every grain is a pure, dry, clean crystal. That is why it never cakes—dissolves instantly—and goes farther than any other.

Insist on having  
—WINDSOR  
SALT.



"Perrin" Black Suede Gloves have all the "Perrin" perfection of fit and finish, while the kid used is of remarkable softness and perfect dye.

Ask your dealer for  
Perrin Black Suede Gloves

The Celebrated  
English Cocoa

## EPPS'S

An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

## COCOA

The Most Nutritious  
and Economical

### High Standards in Dyeing

Whether an article of wearing apparel or of household use, our resolve to always measure up to the highest standards in dyeing or cleaning means our success.

R. PARKER & CO.

Dyers and Cleaners, Toronto.

201 and 203 Yonge St., 59 King St. West, 471 and 134 Queen St. West, 277 Queen St. East.

### The Imperial Trusts Company

GEO. H. GOODERHAM, Pres.  
Subscribed Capital, \$400,000. Assets, \$427,378.  
Invested Funds, \$545,903.

4 per cent. Allowed on all deposits. Subject to withdrawal by cheque.

Head Office 16-18 Adelaide St. East.

## THE FAST TRAINS

ARE VIA THE

## UNION PACIFIC

VIA OMAHA

16 Hours Quicker

to the Pacific Coast than any other line

NO CHANGE OF TRAINS. NO DETOURS

"The Overland Route" all the way

Be sure your Ticket reads over the UNION PACIFIC

INQUIRE AT

J. O. GOODSELL, T.P.A., & F. B. CHOATE, G.A.,  
14 James Building, 26 Woodward Ave.  
TORONTO, CANADA. DETROIT, MICH.

## THE

## Wabash System

—IS THE—  
GREAT WINTER TOURIST ROUTE  
TO THE

South and West, including Old Mexico, the most interesting country on the face of the globe, Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are the admiration of travelers, every comfort is provided, there is nothing wanting to complete one's happiness, the days and nights pass only too quickly while traveling on the Great Wabash Line.

For full particulars as to rates and route, etc., address any Railroad Agent, or J. A. RICHARDSON, District Passenger Agent, north-east corner King and Yonge Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

## Wreyford & Co.

85 KING ST. WEST.  
SOLE AGENTS FOR TORONTO FOR  
DR. JAEGER'S UNDERWEAR

Ask for new Price List and "Health Culture," FREE.

## HOTEL DEL MONTE

Preston Springs, Ont.

The popular Health Resort and Miners' Springs under new management. Renovated throughout. Excellent cuisine.

J. W. HIRST & SONS, Props.  
Late of the P. Hot House Toronto.



SUPERB ALE  
INVIGORATING PORTER  
DELICIOUS HALF-AND-HALF

## COSGRAVE BREWERY CO.

NIAGARA ST., TORONTO.  
And of all Home Holders.  
Telephone Park 140.





## TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

EDMUND E. SHEPPARD, Editor.

SATURDAY NIGHT is a sixteen-page, handsomely illustrated paper published weekly, and devoted to its readers.

OFFICE: SATURDAY NIGHT BUILDING, Adelaide Street West Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Telephone (Connects with all departments) Main 1799

Subscriptions to points in Canada, United States, United Kingdom, New Zealand, New Zealand and certain other British possessions will be received on the following terms:

One Year.....	\$3.00
Six Months.....	1.00
Three Months.....	.50

Postage to European and other foreign countries \$1.00 per year extra. Advertising rates made known on application at the business office.

SATURDAY NIGHT, LIMITED, PROPRIETORS.

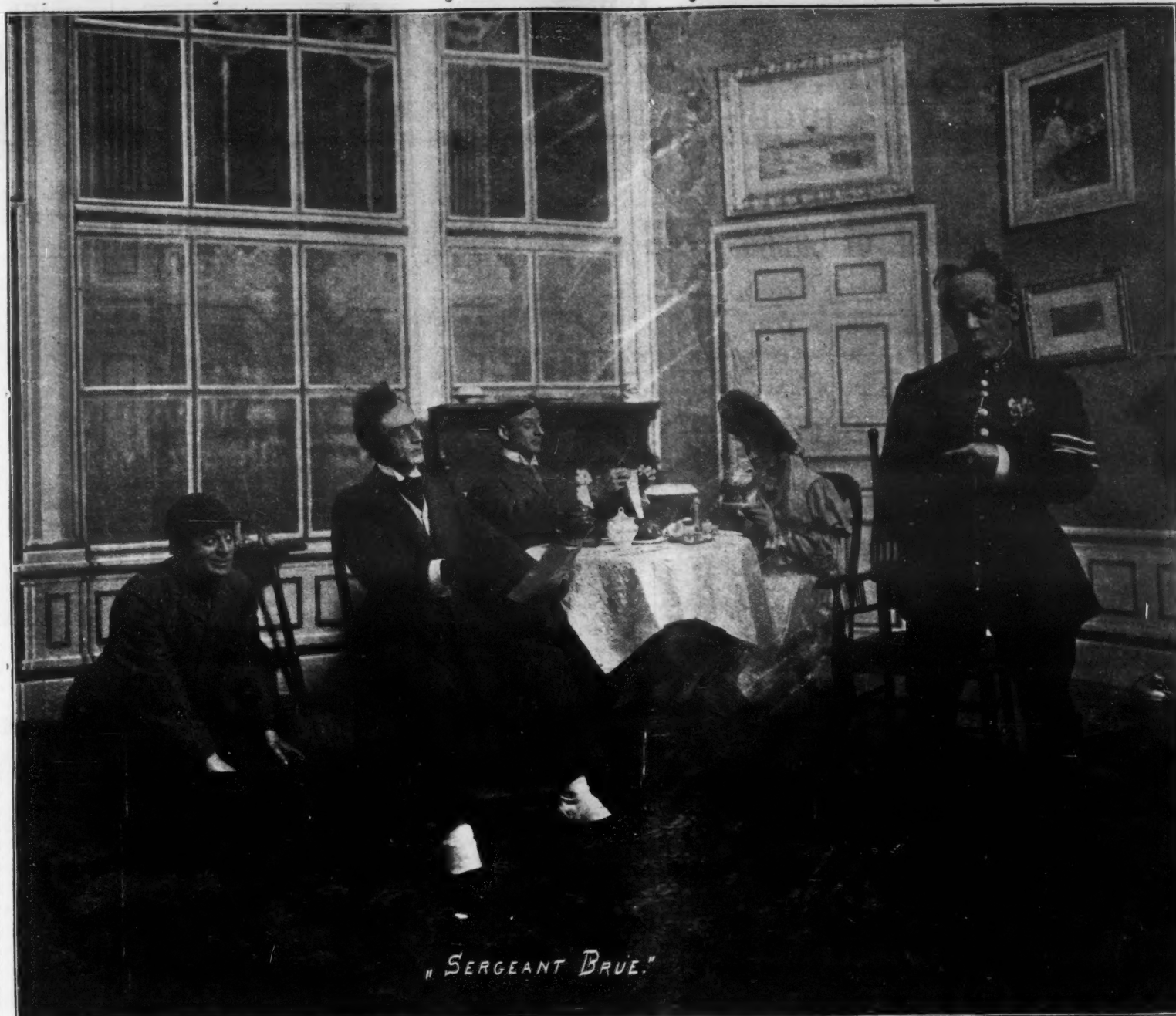
Vol. 19. TORONTO, CANADA, DECEMBER 9, 1905. No. 5

## The Drama

THE GINGERBREAD MAN is a fairylike which might be called a Christmas medley, especially the medley. There are Kris Kringle, King Bunn, King Sugar Plum, Prince Caramel, Fudge, Carmelita, Jack Horner, Simon Simple, Gingerbread Man, Mazie Bon-Bon, Princess Sallie Lunn, Margery Daw and a shining host of village boys, village girls, pastry cooks, peasant girls, courtiers, and the loveliest pink and silver fairies that ever were seen. The play is a trifle long, but has so much sparkle that everyone is surprised to find that it is half-past eleven when the fairies slip away. But it must be remembered that such airy creatures love to keep late hours and forget all about the needs of mere mortals. It is an extremely pretty and merry extravaganza and only a crusty curmudgeon with a heart too old for Christmas would refuse to laugh at the two kings and their extraordinary courtiers, to say nothing of Margery Daw and The Gingerbread Man. To enjoy it thoroughly you must discover, as I did during the first act, a small boy seated beside you, chuckling himself nearly into a fit over the curious ways of Fudge, who, by the way, is that clever actor, Mr. Homer Lind, and looks like a purple Mephisto as he casts his spells over Mazie Bon-Bon, known as Miss Almyra Forrest. The small boy was so exceedingly happy that he became confidential and informed me after the first act that he is ten years old and his first name is "Gordon." Think of being just ten years old at your first Christmas play, with the twenty-fifth of December but three weeks in the distance! So I saw it all through the eyes of the strange small boy, and was almost persuaded that the lovely silver moon that glitters between the clouds in the second act is a really, truly crescent with a lilac fairy nestled in the curve. Mr. Gilbert Gregory is King Sugar Plum, and Mr. Gus Weinburg plays the part of the brother monarch, King Bunn. They are two jolly old souls, who sing, dance and perpetrate puns, and rudely jolt us back to the present by asserting that they must be off to the King Edward to look at the pictures. They have a fine "taste" in art, judging from the manner of their re-appearance. Mr. Ross Snow is a large and ruddy Fairy Queen, whose *passé* beauty is another shock. He does the part of a fairy with frills in a thoroughly satisfactory style. Miss Helen Bertram is a bewitching Jack Horner, with an excellent voice, and deserves all the plums in the pie. Mr. Joseph Welsh as Simon Simple exists in deadly fear of being changed into a guinea pig by that awful Fudge, and Mr. Eddie Redway as The Gingerbread Man is a symphony in cinnamon brown who is spicy enough to eat. He is embroidered with realistic designs in icing which add to his tempting appearance. Mr. W. H. Mack is effectively amusing as The Man from Our Town, who, it will be remembered, is the celebrity who fell into a bramble bush and scratched out both his eyes. A horrible reptile with fangs of crimson fire appears for a few moments during the first scene and causes a respectable Toronto citizen to mutter hoarsely, "That's worse than I ever had 'em." Miss Harriet Burt as Princess Sallie Lunn is an imposing member of the royal family, and Miss Nellie Lynch as Margery Daw is a charming little coquette with a glance as bright as her curls. There are pretty girls in dainty costumes and in bewildering numbers. Eight white and silver maidens are the reindeer who act as the steeds of Kris Kringle. The scenery is in excellent keeping with the subject and the season. A street in Santa Claus Land first displays its attractive wares, then the realms of King Sugar Plum and King Bunn, and finally the throne-room of the Sugar Palace with its walls and columns of rock candy, which vie in sweet suggestion with the ramparts and roadways of strawberry shortcake which stretch in dazzling splendor in the realm of King Bunn. The Gingerbread Cadets' March is very well done and elicits an encore from our exacting audience. The music is better than we usually hear in alleged musical comedy and the song John Dough, which is the Gingerbread Man's special lyric, proves extremely popular and is whistled from all corners of the theater. The small boy, aged ten, contributed with enthusiasm to the general accompaniment. While the first act may be abbreviated with happy result, The Gingerbread Man is thoroughly bright and enjoyable and is as much to be desired as chocolate creams or *café parait*. The children certainly should see it and the "grown-up" who is bored thereby is the victim of nervous indigestion or the blue devils. The old friends of the Christmas of long ago troop back and we quite agree with Margery Daw:

"O happy, happy times  
Of Mother Goose rhymes!  
You know we all believed them in our youth.  
And so we can but praise  
The olden, golden days,  
When the jingly-jingly nursery rhymes were truth."

The Grand has been offering this week *Sky Farm*, a New England rural play. It presents familiar types of village life and characters such as have frequently been dramatized, but possesses a freshness and a true bucolic tone that argue in its author some originality and genuine feeling for the scenes he describes. The scene which is laid in the New England village of Cedarhurst never shifts from there, and the intrusion of the city villain is the only thing to disturb the peaceful tenor of the villagers' ways. The village parson and his housekeeper, the rich, grasping land-owner, the indolent farm-hands and the coquettish post-mistress are piquant portrayals of



MR. FRANK DANIELS, THE COMEDIAN, AND SEVERAL MEMBERS OF HIS COMPANY IN A SCENE IN THE LONDON COMEDY, SERGEANT BRUE, WHICH IS TO BE GIVEN AT THE PRINCESS THEATER FOR THE FIRST TIME HERE ON MONDAY NIGHT.

true rural types. The tragic element in the piece is furnished by the concealed marriage of *Marigold*, the parson's daughter, to the son of rich Benjamin Breeze, and the old man's attempts to marry to an heiress his already married son. This situation of course gives rise to misunderstandings, suspicions, tempestuous outbreaks from old Breeze, tears from the heroine and much suffering all round. However, everything is righted in the last act and the curtain descends to the ever-affecting sentiment of, "Bless you, my children, bless you." The piece fortunately attempts very little in the way of heroics and the melodramatic tinge is well subdued. The dialogue affords some good touches of rustic repartee and there are some rather comic situations, notably when the corkscrew-curl Widow Wilkins sighs, smirks, ogles and embraces the village youth, Steve Tully, who is the personification of bashfulness. *Sky Farm* is not an elaborate play; it is limited in its scope, but in its own sphere it makes a strong appeal to the interest of the audience. It is refreshing in tone and, unlike many more ambitious theatrical productions, contrives to be amusing without becoming vulgar.

The citizens of Toronto who appreciate vaudeville were exceedingly sorry to learn of the partial destruction of Shea's Theater by fire, but may be assured that by Christmas the programmes will once more be attracting the usual crowds to this popular resort. The management is acting with commendable promptness and everything promises well for an early re-opening. There was an exceptionally good bill in vaudeville last week and we all hope to hear Mr. Clifton Crawford again, even if his burning eloquence proved too much for the auditorium and the very walls took fire.

Mr. James Metcalfe, the intrepid critic of New York *Life*, who is waging legal war against the Theatrical Trust, speaks with unwonted enthusiasm of Mr. Belasco's new play, *The Girl from the Golden West*. In conclusion he says: "Without gushing and without acclaiming David Belasco a second Shakespeare, or hailing *The Girl from the Golden West* as a dramatic classic, it is well within the truth to say that in this play and the excellence of its presentation we have one of the best theatrical accomplishments seen for a long time in New York. In these days of slap-dash and mediocrity it is a joy to write of a performance which combines breadth of effect with such artistic conscientiousness in detail. More than this, Mr. Belasco gives us what is an effective, and what we believe is a faithful, picture, preserving a phase of American life which is rapidly becoming only a thing of memory."

Miss Olga Nethersole has written to SATURDAY NIGHT intimating that she had the pleasure of sending to Queen Alexandra the sum of \$1,410, the amount netted at the special matinee given in Toronto in response to Her Majesty's appeal on behalf of the unemployed of Great Britain. Miss Nethersole wishes to thank the people of this city for their generous patronage of the matinee.

## New York Letter

SOME quite important changes were rung in theatrical circles during Thanksgiving week. The Sothern-Marlowe Shakespearean engagement, for one, was brought to a close in a revival of *Romeo and Juliet*, after a very prosperous week of *Twelfth Night*. Miss Marlowe, both as *Viola* and *Juliet*, was all that mind and heart could desire, while Mr. Sothern's *Malvolio* adds another to the list of his successful impersonations. His is the best characterization of the vain old steward we have had in many a day, perhaps since Irving's. On the whole the Shakespearean season

of this notable combination has been quite satisfactory both from the artistic and material point of view, as indeed it deserved to be, if for no other reason than the present poverty of the serious dramatic stage. Their place at the Knickerbocker has been taken by Virginia Harned in *La Belle Marseillaise*, a new play by Pierre Berton.

Of less consequence is the departure of Edna May and her popular musical comedy, *The Catch of the Season*, which has held the Daly boards, with the proverbial success of musical comedy offerings, since September. Of less consequence because in this variety of entertainment we more than abound. And the change leaves us to the good in this respect, for in its stead we have Miss Viola Allen in a dramatic offering—a rather unworthy one, it is true—*The Toast of the Town*, by Mr. Clyde Fitch.

Miss Maxine Elliott also closes a successful run at the Criterion in *Her Great Match*, another Clyde Fitch play which a beautiful actress and a capable company have carried through to success. The play turns on the question of a morganatic marriage, wherein the contrasting viewpoints of an American girl, who receives the offer, and a German Prince, who makes it, form the basis of dramatic conflict. Of course the Prince, who is really in love, realizes the "insult" of his proposal in good time, and like the princes of the fairy tales heroically throws up his petty kingdom to become a citizen of this American republic and the husband of this beautiful American girl. One delightful bit of character work is afforded in the drawing of the old aunt of this young prince, *The Grand Duchess of Hohenherstein*. The actress who assumed this foreign role really invested it with something of the dignity, the quaintness and the aristocratic refinement peculiar to one of these little ultra-monarchical and prominent German families.

To take the place of Miss Maxine Elliott at the Criterion, Mr. William Collier has been brought back from London, and is reappearing in the Augustus Thomas comedy, *On the Quiet*, a play which has already enjoyed a Broadway run.

Miss Olga Nethersole has also opened her Broadway season, appearing at the Herald Square in *The Labyrinth* of confused woe that so lately wrung your own hearts. With all these opening attractions set down for Monday's hearing, first-nighters were in somewhat of a dilemma. Olga Nethersole, however, was by common consent given first consideration, partly because of her long absence, and partly by reason of her pre-eminent position on the English stage. But still more perhaps because of the fame of play and playwright, Paul Hervieu is conceded a leading place among modern French dramatists and *Le Dedale* is regarded as his masterpiece. And this naturally excited a degree of literary curiosity. How far these expectations were realized you already know. Of the original qualities of *Le Dedale* there is scarcely a hint in this English adaptation, and we have left simply an interesting melodrama with an uninteresting problem.

At this late date French writers are not engaged in the mere exploitation of a sex problem, and divorce is sufficiently general everywhere. But the peculiar application of *Le Dedale* is in the conflicting viewpoints of Vilard-Duval and Marianne regarding the Catholic dictum on divorce. A question of little interest to us, perhaps, under our more elastic institutions, but a vital subject for discussion in France. This is one specific purpose of the original, and a second arises when Marianne, after her marriage with George le Breuil, would re-marry de Pogis in contravention of the State law. In the English presentation Marianne's motive is put down to revenge, while in the original, if this exists at all, it is as a mere subtle suggestion.

But all through the effort has been in the direction of the obvious, with the result that instead of the subtle differentiation of character that distinguishes the original, the well contrasted viewpoints of the two men with their divergent idea of human responsibility, the complex Marianne torn by the conflicting emotions of the dual situation, we have merely a succession of melodramatic situations culminating in an absurdly theatrical last act.

Even at that, certain actresses might have done something in the way of restoration, but Miss Nethersole's stage methods only completed the ruin of a play already despoiled by an unsympathetic translation.

*The Toast of the Town* is evidently down for a great popular run, though it can hardly be called an artistic success, and certainly will not add anything to the reputation of Miss Viola Allen, for whom it was written. Mr. Clyde Fitch, the author, seems more committed than ever to the mere actor's point of view, and in this sacrifices everything to cheap theatrical effects. The more patient process of representing character in action, which we have been taught to regard as the purpose of drama, has no place in his literary economy. We have here situations deliberately provoked without the least concern, either for sequence or the underlying psychology of dramatic action. I think I have remarked before on the vulgarity of this author's work. His colors are invariably crude and startling, and there is hint of neither grace nor dignity in his outline, while his sentiments are of the kind the nursemaid tucks under the coverlet of her charge, to be pulled out at the nearest park bench. And though he writes familiarly of lords and ladies, dukes and duchesses, the viewpoint is always that of a plebeian outsider.

Betty Singleton, the "toast of the town," is just quitting her stage career to marry the Duke of Malmesbury, and the first act—scene, a greenroom—is devoted to her stage farewell. We are introduced to the proud Duke, his mother, the prouder Duchess, who informs us that the Malmesburys have had royal blood in their veins—though to be sure it had no business there, she adds—and a lord in the person of a noble stage fellow, with a rich voice and a disinterested passion for Betty that bodes ill for those who would harm a hair of her fair head. Among her well-wishers is King George, who, while not present in person, is there by proxy, in the form of a jewel casket and a Fitch effusion signed "George R." This scene of Betty's farewell triumph is well worked up, however, in spite of a few such absurd touches of bathos.

But for all its royal setting, Betty's matrimonial experience is very unfortunate, and when the curtain rises on the Malmesbury household a year later we are face to face with one of the many quarrels that have persistently dogged poor Betty's life. Why this should be so is not clear, except that the Duke had overestimated or misunderstood the quality of his passion for the famous actress. Had the dissatisfaction been on Betty's side we would have understood it, for the Duke soon proves himself a hard drinker and a gambler. Besides, the curtain had gone down on Betty's significant look of scorn for the husband who could get drunk on his wedding night, furnishing, as we supposed, a clue to the future. Of course, in tinkering this over again in the light of all that followed we see that the mere amorous propensities of the Duke were being heightened.

The inevitable misunderstanding soon follows, and the noble Betty, thinking her husband loves another, withdraws, and when the Duke follows her, persisting in her return, she invents the old story of a scandal on her own side with the lord. Later the Duke learns that it is all a lie, but Betty is then nowhere to be found, and no wonder. The author, with her penchant for putting his heroines, instead of his audience, to bed for the last act, has thrown the starving Betty on a little four-poster in the attic of a lodging-house. Here, by one of those happy coincidences of stage experience, the Duke finds her and takes her home, while women in the audience weep and strong men begin to fumble under the seats for their crushed hats.

From *A Winter's Tale* to this is a long retrograde move, and at that the role is not a happy one for Miss Allen. The very richness of her emotions, the unctious, if we may call it, that expresses itself in her voice and reading, needs the larger, more universal background of the classics. This lesser role is plainly foreign to her tastes and her art, and you realize the insincerity of the attempt.

J. E. W.



## Little Talks With Big People.

## The Minister Without Portfolio.

"I suppose you are a very busy man?" I began apologetically.

"Never too busy to talk about how it was done," said the voice behind the cigar, and one of Dr. Beattie Nesbitt's smiles emerged through the smoke. There was a dreamy look in the Doctor's eyes that spoke of rest after conflict, and when he smiled he looked almost non-partisan and human.

"Of course, you know," I said, hoping fervently that the Doctor was not aware that one of my relatives-in-law is distantly connected with a Grit, "that you are being blamed for all this."

"Blamed!" echoed the Doctor, fiercely. "I'd like to know where any blame comes in. If you're talking about that little affair with the license inspectors, I'd be proud of being concerned in that long-delayed justice by which hungry Tories were fed. We've been fairly starving for office for more than thirty years and since last January we've had only a few crumbs from the Premier's table. I assure you that the meal is in the first course. The entree will be worth dividing." During this speech I seized the opportunity to glance at the walls and discovered that there was an effective frieze of cartoons from the *News*. "Yes," said the Doctor, observing my glance, "I regard those as compliments from my friend across the way. I also have a bouquet of pressed wild flowers of which I am very fond." He took from a drawer a sheaf of editorial comment and rustled it playfully. "This is from my critic, Mr. Willison, whose floral tributes are worth preserving. Their aroma has lately been a trifle pungent."

"You seem to enjoy the strenuous life."

"Never felt better. After the strain of the last few weeks these newspaper attacks are very soothing—a kind of journalistic massage."

"But it seems extraordinary that a private member should be the power behind the Premier."

"Well, you see when Keller was here this season I went to his magical performance and his cabinet tricks struck me as particularly fine. Then it occurred to me that cabinet juggling would be a congenial pastime, and I tried it a week or so ago."

"And three Grits disappeared?"

"Vanished into thin air."

"And heard no warning presto?"

"Why, the warning was last January. If we can't have our own way with such a majority, we might as well not be born to the glorious heritage of Toryism."

"But the independent papers say you have been introducing Tammany methods and the spoils system."

"Tammany!" repeated the Doctor, reflectively. "It seems to me I've heard the word before."

"It's a way they have in New York," I ventured to explain.

"Well, while I'm a thorough patriot, I don't believe in being narrow and provincial, and if New York has any dustless methods of cleaning politics we may as well take out a Canadian patent."

"Then you believe in machine politics?"

"The proof of the machine is in the running."

"And lubrication is sometimes expensive."

"There are methods and methods," said the Doctor enigmatically. "Mine have worked very smoothly in North Toronto."

"I suppose your leader is feeling quite chirpy about all this?"

"My—! What's that?" said the Doctor in blank astonishment. Then a comprehending smile once more softened his bellicent jaw. "Oh, yes. You mean the Member from Morrisburg. Good town, Morrisburg, and Dundas isn't a bad county, though a trifle slow. But I really didn't understand you at first. He's a nice man and I like to encourage him by letting him hold the reins when we come to a level bit of political country. And you have a pleasant name for him, too. Leader! I like that."

"Not quite so significant, perhaps, as Boss."

"I believe the *Globe* calls me that," said the Doctor placidly, "but you know in the game of practical politics clubs are always trump."

"Do you refer to the Albany?" I asked in surprise, recalling certain Nesbittian reflections in the past regarding silken hose and fine linen.

"The Albany is all right," said the Doctor heartily, "but I was using a metaphor."

"Any relation to an *alibi*?" I queried, politely.

"It is sometimes quite as useful in showing where you aren't."

"Of course, Dr. Nesbitt, the public is becoming comparatively familiar with your features and your little ways. But there are matters of individual taste, for instance, about which it has not been informed. The *Globe*, I believe, insists that your favorite diet is stewed Grits, but the *Telegram* thinks that you like 'em raw."

"They're both mistaken. My favorite breakfast food is Grits on toast. It is a dish I never tire of."

"Do you prefer them young and tender?"

"Well, almost any Grit has a piquant flavor, but one that has had a long seasoning of office is especially agreeable to my palate. One that has been steeped in security for years is more easily digested than the fresh variety."

"Isn't there any danger of the supply giving out?"

"Not for years to come. You see, Whitney is rather sparing in his orders and it is only once in a while that I make a holler for more."

"I suppose you wouldn't like to give me the names of any officials who are to furnish your future menu?"

"Naturally, I haven't any objection, because the fare is nothing to apologize for. But Whitney is a little sensitive on the subject, and there's no use in worrying one's—let's see, what was the word you mentioned?—Leader. I can't expect a daily Grit and sometimes I just have to take pot-luck with some petty fellow whose neck was hardly worth wringing."

"I suppose you hardly get time for outside reading. The personal comments of your friends on the press probably leave you no time for polite literature?"

"The story of my life as a *Globe* serial keeps me going so far as fiction is concerned. However, I occasionally digress and read something heavy. My *Lady Nicotine* is a book I always admired. Kipling's *Betwixt* is my favorite poem, but I've revised four of the lines to read:

"There are hundreds of Grits in office

Whose salaries are no joke;

And Whitney is just an old woman,

But a good cigar is a smoke."

Tobacco and the simple life for me! The pink teas of politics are not in my line, but just watch me when it's a scance in the wards."

"Unlike a certain English politician you do not favor the adopting of the orchid?"

"The boys would hardly stand for that. But I am not insensible to the use of a floral emblem. My own choice would be the plum blossom."

"And your motto?"

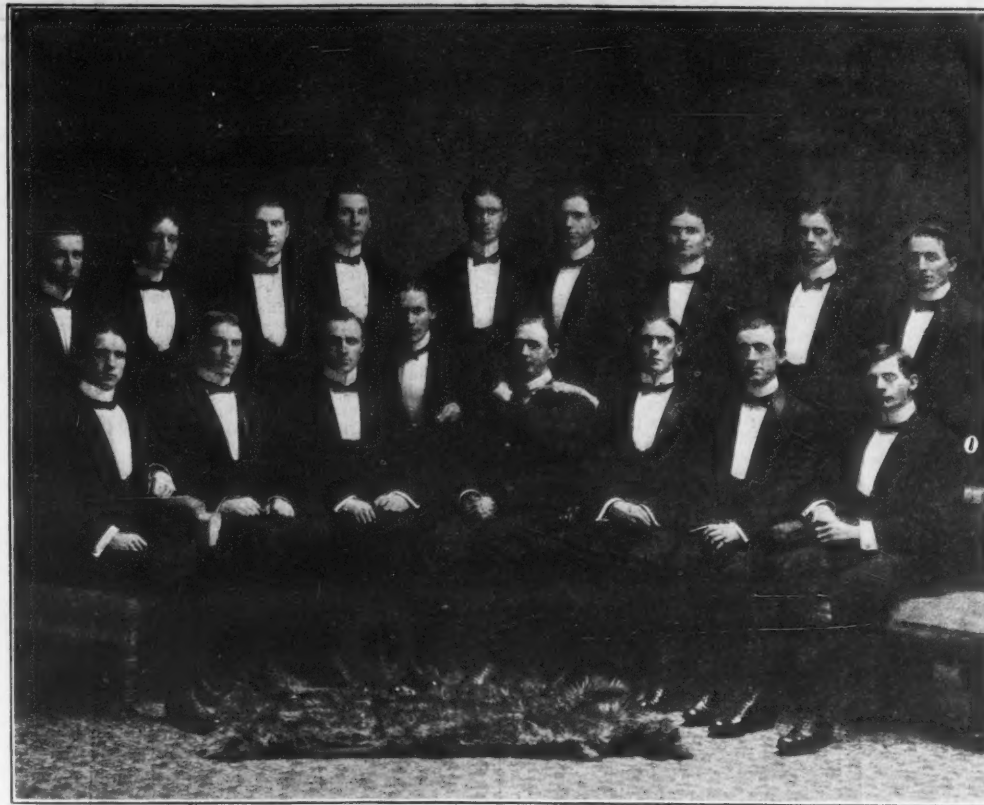
"*Vae victis*. It's Latin, you know, and means 'look out if you get left.' The public is just beginning to realize that the words are no idle dream."

"But you have never told just how you manage to make the Cabinet sit up."

"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing—to those whom you know about. Away back in 1903 things happened."

"Yes," I said eagerly.

"Well, that's all. I have an excellent memory for what might have been and I've always found that every little souvenir helps. When it's a case of me or Joe Flavelle, why Joseph is sold by his brethren every time



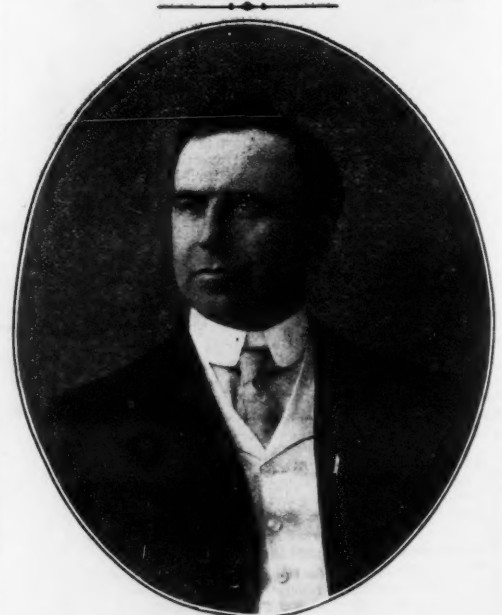
AT HOME COMMITTEE, MEDICAL FACULTY UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, 1905.

Top row—J. M. Carnduff, '09; W. D. Slater, '09; A. F. Kay, '07; L. B. Graham, '07; F. D. Wilson, '08; V. E. Cartwright, '06; H. J. James, '07; M. S. Hawke, '08; W. A. Taylor, '07.

Bottom row—R. E. Davidson, '08, 2nd Vice; A. A. Campbell, '06, Secretary; R. W. Mann, '06, President; H. A. Taylor, '08; Dr. F. N. G. Starr, Hon. President; J. M. McReur, '07, 1st Vice; E. D. Gillis, '06, Treasurer; W. T. Rich, '06.

and has to go away down to Egypt. Whitney has lost his *News* halo, but it will be shined up again next year when he does more things for the hospital. In the meantime—supposing I was the Governor of North Carolina?"

DENNIS.



CROWN ATTORNEY CURRY.

Who is Energetically Prosecuting the Campaign against Combines.

## The Photograph Up to Date.

The driver of an old four-wheeler turned into a photograph shop the other night. The attendant handed him the ear-tubes, placed them in proper position, and immediately started the machine. The old chap instantly dropped the tubes and rushed to the door crying, "Jupiter! 'old on 'arf a tick, there's a blankety brass band a-comin' and there ain't nobody 'oldin' my 'orse."

## Revised Rhymes.

Oh, no, we never mention him,  
His name is never heard;  
There's no one wishes now to speak  
That once familiar word.  
The poets dare not breathe his name,  
They sadder grow and dumber;  
They'll have to wait to swell his praise  
Until the golden summer.

The journal called *Examiner*  
Of Peterboro' town,  
Has recently in accents stern  
Been calling Whitney down.  
But J. P. is not much surprised,  
Full shrewdly doth he guess,  
"I wonder should those mournful lines  
Be signed by J. R. S.?"

"R. J." wary and contrairy,  
How do the street cars go?"—  
"Yonge Street's bad, and the Belt Line's sad,  
With Bloor and McCaul in a row."

J. G.

George—Life is what we make it.  
Harry—Are you an actuary?

## Sporting Comment

THE O. R. F. U. annual meeting, which takes place to-day, will be more of a love-feast than anything else. There are few organizations in which there is so much harmony and in which the executive is so little criticized. The reason for this may be found in the fact that the Ontario Union is beyond the shadow of a doubt amateur. There is no competing for players amongst the clubs, there is no residence rule squabble, and each town has played *bona fide* home-produced teams. All the scheduled games have been played with the exception of four, which London defaulted. Every arrangement for games, place of meeting or officials has been carried out with a smoothness and despatch that reflect great credit on those who are at

the head of affairs. The number of teams in the Union was 32, four in the senior, nine in the intermediate, 19 in the junior series. No other football league in Canada has as large a membership, and in fact the junior series of the O. R. F. U. is the only junior series in Canada in which the championship title bestows real honor on the recipients.

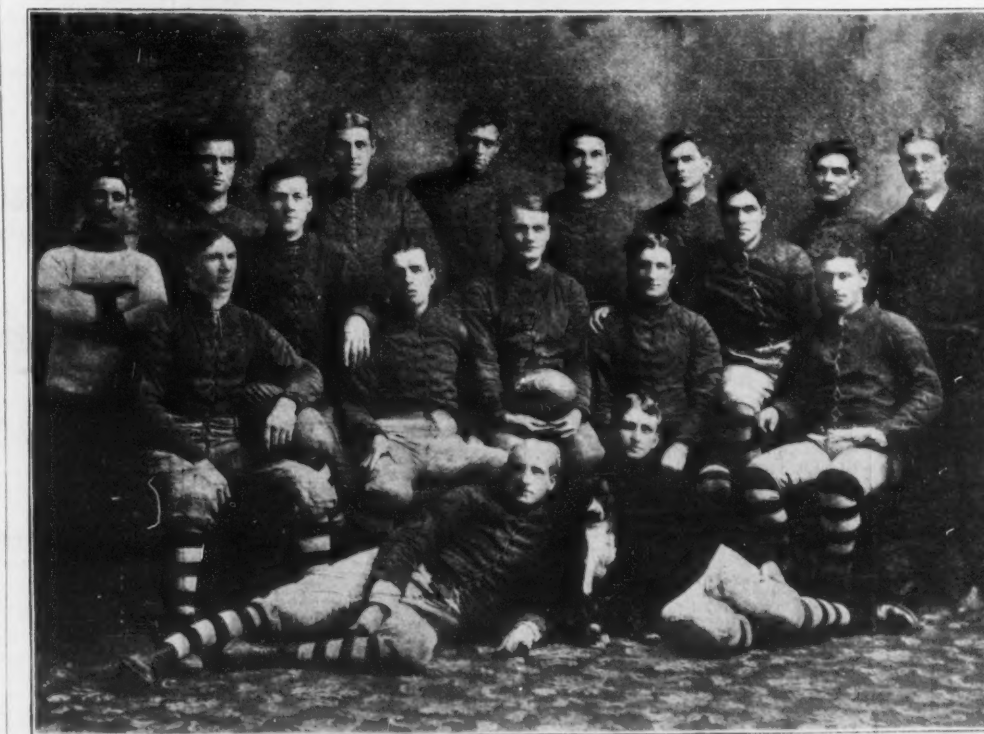
The past season could not be termed anything else than successful. It is true that the senior series was more or less of a fiasco. One team defaulted, one was admittedly outclassed, the third was very mediocre but refused to admit it, and the fourth, Hamilton, seemed a giant among Lilliputians. As a result the series was about as interesting as a "fixed" boxing bout or a six-day bicycle race, and any person who makes bold to boast about it knows nothing of the wisdom of silence. All that must be admitted; yet when one considers the intermediate and junior series, the O. R. F. U.'s stock advances several points. In both series splendid football was shown and the championships were only won after the keenest kind of competition. The O. R. F. U. in the last few years has been making a determined effort to revive the game amongst the towns outside Toronto, and success has crowned its efforts. Each year has seen additions to its membership and a steady growth of interest on the part of the sporting public of this province. The majority of the players have learned the game of late, and as a necessity the quality of play has not yet reached the high-water mark, but it is only a question of time before players of sterling senior calibre abound. In the Quebec Union the clubs have relied entirely on the old players. New material has not been developed, and no new clubs have sprung up to introduce the game in new localities. It is not, therefore, inconceivable that while the Ontario Union waxes the Quebec Union will wane. Anyway, the O. R. F. U. has a bright future ahead of it as an athletic organization which fulfils a beneficial function in providing clean and healthy exercise and sport for the Ontario youth.

"Oh, those Ottawa officials, Lord deliver us from those Ottawa officials," seems to be the cry in athletics these days. Once let it be known that an official hails from Ottawa and outside clubs at once lose all faith in his honesty or square dealing. An Ottawa referee and an Ottawa umpire were the two horns of a dilemma upon which Peterborough refused to be impaled. Accordingly they, quite rightly, declined to obey President Clancy's order to play off for the Canadian Intermediate championship in Ottawa. Mr. Clancy seems to have a happy faculty of bringing on disputes. In fact he is a veritable storm-center, and blasts from every quarter blow upon his devoted head. To an outsider it seems an astounding piece of impertinence and effrontery for him to appoint two Ottawa officials, admittedly ignorant of the snap-back rules. It appears on a par with appointing, in a boxing match, the second of one of the two contestants as referee. Yet after all, ethics may be, as is said, merely a question of climate, and Ottawa standards may consider such action quite according to the Golden Rule. We can, however, sympathize with Peterborough in being deprived of an opportunity to add another scalp—treble precious because an Ottawa scalp—to their belt. Nowadays there is too much of this locking of championships in safe-deposit vaults and shirking of games by shallow sophistry. Honor easily won is a poor motto for sportsmen, but a team that is ready to play all comers and thirsts for glory instead of gate receipts is a *rara avis*, a true nine days' wonder. The reputation of even the 'Varsity team, which has always been noted for sportsman-like actions, suffers some stain from its refusal to meet Hamilton.

The visit of the University of Toronto Association team to Pennsylvania was a pleasant instance of the international courtesies exchanged too rarely by universities on different sides of the line. The Toronto students lost their first game on the day of their arrival, with All-Philadelphia 0-3, but won the remaining two with the Combined Cricket clubs and the University of Pennsylvania, 4-0 and 5-1 respectively. The games were played before crowds of over 2,000 and the gate receipts were sufficient to make the trip a financial success. Association football evidently is a better drawing card in Philadelphia than in Toronto. Here a crowd of five or six hundred is a rarity, and it would be a serious financial loss to bring over American university teams. The same conditions prevail in other sports, and Canadian teams are forced to play the role of visitors and rarely have the opportunity of returning the hospitality they receive from American hosts. Such an arrangement is too one-sided, and there is a danger of Canadians out-staying their welcome while being looked upon as mendicants. The University of Toronto, which for years has been sending lacrosse teams to the American colleges, should, especially, take note of this, and for the sake of self-respect, even at a pecuniary loss, bring over some of the college teams from across the border.

The organization of hockey clubs goes on apace, and the managements of clubs that pay the coin are using spade and broom in frantic haste to cover up all evidence of the steps they take in soliciting and hiring players. Yet somehow or other these little deals find their way to light and occasion scandals even in clubs of the most unsinched reputations. Good faith among hockey managers and hockey players seems to be a rare commodity judging by the disagreements and revelations that find their way into print. In Winnipeg the retirement of the Rowing Club from hockey revealed the fact that the Western hockeyists are more progressive than their Eastern brethren in demanding the cash equivalent of their services. To those who know, the calm that prevails in Ottawa hockey circles is the surest indication that the men are going to get what they think sufficient; for if there were any little disputes or throw-downs in the vital matter of salaries an outcry would arise from the Ottawa players. In Montreal, also, it is an understood thing that many of the hockeyists are paid, but in Toronto it is considered heretical to mention such a thing. Nevertheless it is quite within reason to ask, "Are conditions in Toronto the same as in Montreal, Ottawa and Winnipeg?" My own opinion is that they are somewhat the same, although in a much more limited degree. Players from outside towns have come and gone with much secrecy, but they never stay longer than the hockey season. The reasons for the comings and goings of these birds of passage cannot be other than financial ones. Then again several of the senior city clubs invariably end the season with a much smaller balance in the treasury than one would expect, considering the large gate receipts. As in the famous case of the Toronto Lacrosse Club, these balances will sometimes not bear inspection. Whether these facts be indications or not of professionalism in Toronto hockey circles, there has been at least no public proof that things are not as they should be. Private surmises are rampant, but the public can still hug the delusion that Toronto hockey players are not cast in the same mould as their fellows in other large Canadian cities.

In spite of all the denunciations to which six-day bicycle racing has been subjected, the sport, if that be the correct name for it, still flourishes in New York. This race has become an annual fixture at the Madison Square Gardens, and all this past week the various teams of riders have been going their weary rounds. The sole reason for the continuance of this racing fixture is its value as an advertising medium for the bicycle manufacturers. Years ago when the race was a novelty it attracted widespread interest throughout the continent, but now very few people care a straw no matter what way it ends. Only games which serve legitimate athletic ends can possibly survive in this age when novelties in sports and pastimes are continually being devised. Six-day bicycle riding has not the least merit from an athletic point of view, and no amount of advertising can help it regain its lost popularity.



WINNIPEG ROWING CLUB CHAMPION RUGBY TEAM, 1905.

Top row—H. Sullivan, trainer; S. C. Richards, wing; Grant Millar, scrummage; Art Kent, full back.

Second row—A. J. W. Galbraith, wing; J. Salter, scrummage; S. S. Burton, manager.

Bottom row—E. B. Wood, half-back; A. Pattinson, wing; C. McKay, half-back; J. S. Laycock, wing (captain); E. B. K. Watson, wing; J. T. Hewitt, full back.

This team has not been beaten this season, and lost but one game last year. Laycock, Millar, Kent and Hewitt are old Toronto boys. Chown formerly played in Westmount, Montreal. McKay is also a Montreal boy. Galbraith is from London and Patterson is an old Kingstonian. All the rest of the team learned the game in Winnipeg.



## For Gentlemen

We mention here three useful and acceptable Xmas Gifts. We have a large, well-assorted stock of **MEN'S FURNISHINGS** and as we are **retiring from the business** will sell at a reduction of **20 to 33 1/2 per cent. discount.**

**IN GLOVES**—A very fine Grey Mocha Silk-lined. Dent's Best, regular \$2.25 for \$1.70. 80c. to \$4.00 for other styles.

**FANCY HALF-HOSE**, silk and cotton mixed, in Tan, Grey and Dark Blue, regular \$1.25 for 95c. Other lines 50c. to \$1.95.

**UMBRELLAS**. A pure silk. Few better come to the city. Regular \$6.50 for \$4.90. \$1.00 to \$7.00 for other ones.

**Jeffery & Purvis** 82 King St. West  
On North Side of Street.

## GIFT BOOKS



### Lamb's *Tales from Shakespeare*

Illustrated with 20 original colored illustrations by N. M. Price. A new and very sumptuous edition of the charming tales of Charles and Mary Lamb. Every child should have it.

PRICE \$2.50.

### Bunyan's *PILGRIM'S PROGRESS*

Illustrated with 30 colored illustrations by Byam Shaw. Bound in handsome red cloth, richly gilded.

PRICE \$2.50.

### Thompson Seton's *ANIMAL HEROES*

Illustrated with over 200 drawings by the author and Grace Gallatin Seton.

Every girl or boy or grown-up who has read "Monarch, the Big Bear," "Wild Animals I Have Known," or "Lives of the Hunted," will want to find "Animal Heroes" in his stocking on Christmas morning.

PRICE \$2.00.

### Louey Chisholm's *In Fairyland: Tales Told Again*

With 30 pictures in color by Katharine Cameron. A delightful book of well-told fairy tales.

PRICE \$2.00.

### Clifton Johnson's *The Oak-Tree Fairy Book*

With 11 full-page plates and 75 smaller illustrations by Willard Bonte. A most charming collection of fairy tales.

PRICE \$1.75.

### George Lawrence Gomme's *Royal Story Books*

The King's Story Book. Illustrated by Harrison Miller.  
The Queen's Story Book. Illustrated by W. H. Robinson.  
The Prince's Story Book. Illustrated by H. S. Banks.  
The Princess's Story Book. Illustrated by Helen Stratton.  
Being historical stories collected out of English Romantic Literature of the reigns of English monarchs.

PRICE \$1.00 per volume.

**Morang & Co., Limited**  
90 Wellington St. West, Toronto

### Suitable Christmas Gift for Everybody. THE LEADER ON TRAVEL

#### The Voyage of the "Discovery."

BY CAPT. ROBT. F. SCOTT

Contains 12 full-page colored plates, a photographic frontispiece to each volume, numerous smaller illustrations and 3 maps.

CLOTH. 2 VOLS. \$2.50.

The voyage of the "Discovery" (the first ship ever built in England for exploring) commenced in 1901 and lasted for three years. Of that time, more than two years were spent beyond the Arctic circle; the two winter seasons at a point 400 miles beyond that of any former wintering party.

The incidents in the voyage, as told by one who himself led the party, make one of the most thrillingly interesting books of adventure that have ever been penned.

The real worth of the book lies in the valuable information it imparts.

PUBLISHERS:

**The Copp, Clark Co., Limited,**  
Toronto.

On Wednesday evening, December 20th, Mr. E. S. Williamson—the "Dickens Man"—will give a recital of "Christmas Carol" at Guild Hall, Mr. Williamson uses the condensed version of the story prepared by Dickens for his own public readings. Miss Olive Clemes, soprano, and Glionna's Orchestra will assist. Plan opens at 8 o'clock. Winter & Leeming's on the 18th.

#### The Very Kind.

The Sunday-school teacher asked the class, "What kind of boys go to heaven?" And one little urchin yelled out, "Dead boys!"

#### Useless.

He was a ragged little fellow stealing a ride on a crowded street car returning from a baseball game. After the conductor had passed the front of the car he worked his way up under the guard-rail and sat down in a vacant seat. The conductor, however, saw him, and, returning, held out his hand.

"Hey, you," he said roughly, "give me yer fare."

"None o' that. Cough up yer nickel."

"I've tried," replied the boy, "but it won't come up."

## BOOKS.

With a steady swing and an open brow

We have tramped the ways together,

But we're clasping hands at the crossroads now

In the Fiend's own night for weather;

And whether we bleed or whether we smile

In the leagues that lie before us,

The ways of life are many a mile

And the dark of Fate is o'er us.

Here's luck!

And a cheer for the dark before us!

—Richard Hovey.

### The Conquest of Canaan.

Judging by the qualities of "The Gentleman From Indiana" and "Monsieur Beaucaire," the public has the right to expect a good story from Mr. Tarkington, one of the younger United States novelists. But in his latest book, "The Conquest of Canaan," he gratifies our expectation so lavishly that we can but be thankful for a book so refreshing. It is a draught of the best "home-brewed," yet has the finest flavor. The author has accomplished a work as unusual as it is desirable. He has taken a modern town with all its commonplace unloveliness and has made the heroic apparent in the midst of the sordid. Joe Loudon has a chivalry as true as that of Beaucaire, to whom "the crimson of a rose" proved too alluring, and the story of his fight and triumph is told with an art that leaves the reader a friend of Joe's forever. To the Canadian the town of Canaan seems familiar ground; indeed, it might as well be in Ontario as in Indiana.

The first chapter, "Enter Chorus," sketches with swift, telling strokes the group of sages who gathered near the windows of the "National House" to discuss the affairs of home and foreign policy. Mr. Eskew Arp, aged seventy-five, is the most delightful of this philosophic gathering and discourses on the wickedness of



MR. BOOTH TARKINGTON, Author of "The Conquest of Canaan."

Canaan in a fashion that stimulates the imagination, concluding, "What proof can you bring me that we folks, modernly, ain't more degenerate than the ancient Romans?" The description of the party at which poor Ariel Tabor received but little attention so vividly sympathetic that we cannot smile when the unfortunate young person, in her terrible gown, trips and brings her partner with her to the floor. Who does not recognize this description of the most imposing residence in Canaan? "It was a hideous house, important-looking, cold, yet harshly aggressive, a house whose exterior provoked a shuddering guess of the brass lambrequins and plush fringes within; a solid house, obviously—nay, blatantly—the residence of the principal citizen whom it had grown to resemble as is the impish habit of houses; and it sat in the middle of its flat acre of snowy lawn like a rich, fat man engaged and sitting straight up in bed to sweat."

The Canaanites returning from morning service on Sunday are also familiar to Canadian readers: "The men imparted largely a gloom to the itinerant concourse, most of them wearing hot, long black coats and having wilted their collars; the ladies relieving this gloom somewhat by the lighter tints of their garments; the spick-and-span little girls relieving it greatly by their white dresses and their faces, the latter bright with the hope of Sunday ice-cream; while the boys, experiencing some solace in that they were finally out where a person could at least scratch himself if he had to, yet oppressed by the decorous necessities of the day, marched along, furtively planning, behind imperceptibly secreted countenances, various means for the later dispersal of an odious monotony."

The heroine, Ariel Tabor, is as graceful a swan as ever was developed from an ugly duckling. Ariel is the most satisfying young woman we have met for many a day in the social waste of modern fiction. Mr. Hope no doubt intended to make Ora Piusent charming, while Mrs. Humphry Ward had similar intentions with Lady Kitty. But the reader found them irritating and unconvincing. But Mr. Tarkington does not need to tell us that Ariel is wilful yet womanly, a roguish tease, yet a tender sweetheart. She is as true and winsome a woman as ever comforted and strengthened a misunderstood hero and we are grateful for a creature so bewitching. But only a man novelist would send a young person of Ariel's good judgment to church in that wonderful Paris gown "with the faint lavender overtint, like the tender colors of the beautiful day he made his own."

The hypocrite, Judge Pike, is unflinchingly depicted, but the author does not fall into the mistake of many church members as Pecksniffs. The young minister, Ladew, is Joe's sincere and manly friend throughout the light, and the story closes in the quiet of the morning service with Canaan conquered at last and Ariel beside her old playmate as they sing "Ancient of Days." This is a story

in which the ideal is preserved through all the naive, homely presentation of the life of the small town. It is good work of a kind that this generation needs and we may expect yet greater things from the young author. (Toronto: The Poole Publishing Co.)

### Red Fox.

The animal book is scattered profusely on the book-store counters just now in preparation, no doubt, for Christmas sales. Mr. C. G. D. Roberts seems to have forsaken verse for creatures of "horn and hide and feather," his latest story being a record of the doings of "Red Fox," an exceedingly clever and venturesome Master Reynard, whose vulpine vicissitudes make interesting reading. His career is run in the backwoods districts of Eastern Canada and the chickens in the neighborhood have a lively night when Red Fox betakes himself to the barnyard. We leave him on his way to the mountains and are glad that His Foxship escapes from the pack and the scarlet hunters, whose sport assumes a brutal aspect when we look at their small prey. The descriptions of woodland life are full of color and spirit and Mr. Roberts does not make the mistake of sentimentalizing over his foxy hero. The illustrations, by Charles Livingston Bull, are numerous and excellent, and the olive-green cover, with "Red Fox" brilliant against a background of golden moon, is attractive in its holiday appearance.

The book would gladden a boy's eyes and heart. But it does not contain a chapter as good as the splendid panther story which Mr. Roberts told us long ago. (Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.)

### Jules of the Great Heart.

Away to the snows of the Northland and the early days of the Hudson Bay Company we are taken by the sledges and dogs belonging to Jules Verbaux, a free trapper and outlaw, who shows up the company as being a tyrannical corporation. Jules is a man of marvellous strength, bravery and luck, who belongs rather to the realm of fairyland, and yet he is a right manly fellow, too, who kills his enemies in an artistic and masterful fashion and still can heap coals of fire on their unworthy heads when the psychological moment arrives. The murder of Triton is a ghastly bit of realism, which the nervous reader had better peruse in broad daylight. Triton's exit would not make pleasant dreaming material. In all fairness to Jules, however, it must be admitted that his foes deserve the dreadful dealings which are meted out to them, and the demands of poetic justice are satisfied. It is difficult to forgive the author, Mr. Mott, for making the Irish factor a coward. Varied are Paddy's failings, but he does not shirk a fight. The author is only twenty-two years of age, but many an older novelist might envy him the terse vigor which gives us to see the stalwart Jules in his world with white earth and brilliant skies, full of heart-breaking toil, to be at last rewarded by a meeting with Marie. The frontispiece, by F. E. Schoonover, shows a strong and sombre "Canadian." (Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.)

### The House of a Thousand Candles.

The cheerful blaze of this novel lasts well through nearly four hundred pages, and leaves the reader cheered and comforted, although hardly sleepy. Mr. Nicholson tells the story and Howard Chandler Christy contributes the illustrations, which, of course, depict a creature delicately fair and graceful. This narrative also leads to Indiana, where stands the wonderful house, a perfectly impossible residence with secret stairways, sliding panels, mysterious underground passages and all the other romantic frills which properly belong to a feudal castle in Warwick or Normandy, not to a newly-built residence in one of Uncle Sam's most practical States. None of the events could really take place, you know, but the book is a breezy delight from the first page to the finish, and no one has the heart to mutter about improbabilities when he has been well entertained. There is a likable hero, a lovable heroine, a villain of satin smoothness, while Larry Donovan, the hero's Jonathan, is as thrilling a dare-devil as ever brightened the pages of Charles O'Malley or Harry Lorrequer. Nor is the book a piece of slipshod writing such as G. B. McCutcheon and other imitators of Anthony Hope supply. It is an amusing and wholesome story of adventure that will go well with the blaze of a Yuletide fire. May the candles be snuffed by no unsympathetic critics who have outlived a fondness for fairy tales. (Toronto: McLeod & Allen.)



MRS. EDITH WHARTON, Author of "The House of Mirth."

#### Notes.

From Morang & Co. comes a

## The Greatest Boys' Clothing Business



Friends tell us that we're on the road to "the greatest Boys' business in Toronto," and we believe it. Why not? It's the goal we've striven for with might and main. This Fall we introduced the Hewson Tweeds for boys' wear, and our word for it, they are Boy Proof and satisfy even us, and we are our own severest critics. They are a revelation in fit, finish and workmanship, a triumph of brains, experience and a steadfast purpose to produce the best. Prices range from

**\$6.50 to \$10.00**

Just now we are giving a handsome Air Rifle with every purchase of Boys' Clothing from \$5.00 and upwards.

**Come on In.**

**OAK HALL**  
CLOTHIERS

Right opposite the "Chimes."

115 King Street East.

J. COOMBS, Manager.

## THE GAMBLER

By Katherine Cecil  
Thurston

Mrs. Thurston has given the world a novel of striking and original achievement. "The Gambler" is repeating the success of "The Masquerader," in fact it has been received by the critics and the public with even greater enthusiasm than was its predecessor.

"Fully as unique, as vivid in portrayal, as intense in interest as 'The Masquerader.'"—St. Louis "Globe-Democrat."

"There are certain situations in this book that will make you catch your breath even if you are blasé and bored and have reached the conclusion that for you life hasn't a thrill left in it anywhere."—Seattle "Times."

"It greatly surpasses 'The-Masquerader' in the vitality of its characters, the cohesion of its plot, the fidelity of both the possibility and its literary art."—N.Y. "Times."

"The Gambler" is for sale at all book stores, and like the great Canadian story, "St. Cuthbert's," is published by

**Henry Frowde**

25-27 Richmond St. West  
Toronto.

sumptuous edition of Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare," which anyone might rejoice to receive on Christmas morning. The illustrations, which are exquisite works of art, are by a former Torontonian, Norman Price, whose success is richly deserved. From both the literary and picture-book standpoint this book can excite nothing but words of commendation.

"Old-Fashioned Flowers" is a book consisting of four essays by Maurice Maeterlinck, written with the charm and distinction of style which we always associate with the author of "The Life of the Bee." The book is appropriately bound and illustrated, and would make a dainty Christmas gift. (Toronto: The Munsion Book Company.)

"A Woman's Problem," by Kate

Speake Penney, is a temperance story of the old-fashioned order, with a moral more marked than its literary style. It is a story that a maiden fascinated by a bibulous young man might take as an "awful warning," only a young woman in such a condition is not easily warned. (Toronto: William Briggs.)

"Northern Trails" consists of studies of animal life in the Far North, and is written by William J. Long, who fulfils his promise of taking the reader "into a new country, a land of space and silence, where it is good to be, away up among the mountains and woods and salmon rivers and mossy, barren grounds of Labrador and Newfoundland." (Toronto: Morang & Co.)

J. G.



## A Religion to Live and Die By

(Continued From Page Seven.)

definiteness, just how it is that Jesus has benefited the world.

The benefit which Jesus has conferred, and is conferring, upon mankind, I believe to be primarily twofold: first, that of a teacher; second, and even more important, that of an inspirer.

As a teacher of truth he certainly occupies a very lofty place in the world—a place probably second to none. The truths about which He concerned Himself were of the very first order; they were the truths of the soul, those truths which pertain to the strengthening, the enlarging, the ennobling of man's nature. Such truths must always be ranked as of the highest importance.

True, much that He taught had been set forth more or less clearly by Jewish prophets and seers before Him, and even by great teachers of other nations; for no age or race has a monopoly of light or knowledge; and, as Paul says, "God hath not left Himself without witness in any land." Truth is a plant; its seed is dropped often from an unknown source; the winds and rains born of many climes water it; the sun over all gives it warmth. So it grows, and by and by blossoms, and at last bears fruit. Thus the truth that rose to finest blossoming and most perfect fruitage in Jesus was from seed sown, God only knows how far back in the world's spiritual history, and nourished by influences, God only knows from how many ages and lands. All we can say is that the vision, which others before Him had seen in part, it was given Him to see more perfectly; the words which they had spoken stammeringly it was given Him to speak with such clearness and grace and power that they thrilled all who heard, and took their place at once as a part of the richest treasure of the world's moral and spiritual wisdom.

And yet, important and even revolutionary as were His teachings, especially His teaching of God's Fatherhood and men's brotherhood, I think His life—His life culminating as it did in His heroic martyr death—was more important and powerful still, both in its influence upon those who knew Him and those who came after Him. His utterances alone—at least as they are reported to us—can by no means account for the profound impression He made upon His time and the powerful religious movement He was able to set in operation in the world. It is plain, judging from the biographies we have of Him and from the effects that have flowed from His life, that He must have been a singularly strong, unselfish, loving and heroic soul—possessed of a character both winning and commanding in the very highest degree.

This would seem to be the rational explanation of what certainly happened. For no sooner was He dead and gone out of their sight than He became to His disciples and followers their ideal. They did not worship Him; on the contrary they spoke of Him steadily as a man; but their enthusiasm for Him and their sense of His nobleness and worth seemed to overtop every other feeling, and their loyalty rose to such a pitch of enthusiasm—steady, unflinching enthusiasm—that they would willingly die for the things He taught and for the honor of His name.

Nor did this personal loyalty and devotion stop with His immediate followers, but it communicated itself to those who came after them. The ideal which had risen with such splendor before their eyes, and with such power over their lives, they were able to bequeath to their children and the generations following; indeed it has never faded nor lost its charm and power; rather has it extended its influence from being the ideal of simply a handful of personal followers, becoming the ideal of thousands, of millions, of nations, of races, until unquestionably to-day it, more than any other, is the ideal of the civilized world.

Here, then, I think it is that we find the way in which Jesus has benefited the world. He not only taught truth—truth the loftiest and most important that the mind can conceive—but, what was vastly more important, He lived it, and thus became its incarnation among men. Truth merely spoken is ever comparatively cold and dead. Live it, and you increase its generating power a hundredfold. Character impresses as no words ever can. He who speaks truth is a voice—nothing more. He who lives truth becomes an example, an ideal; and it is ideals that move men with a power greater than any other known in the moral world, lifting them upward and ever more upward if the ideals are noble, but dragging them downward and ever more downward if the ideals are base.

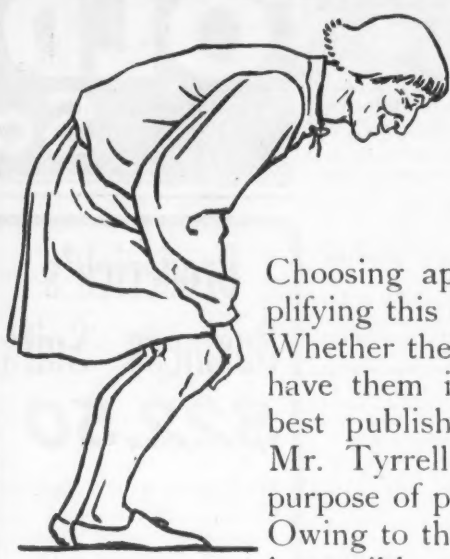
Notice some of the lower ideals which compete with the Christ ideal in the world—ideals which degrade and injure men, but which the ideal which we have in Jesus tends ever to correct.

One of these lower ideals is the military. How many ages have been dominated by the thought of military glory? The man before whom all bowed was the great captain. The career to which the young man looked as the most attractive and glorious that his imagination could paint was that of the hero in battle or the commander of armies.

## SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER



positively beneficial, deliciously fragrant, gives perfect satisfaction. Ask your dentist.



Upon furnishing references, any one living out of town may have a parcel of books sent "on approval." We would ask these correspondents to suggest, for our guidance, something of the preferences and tastes of those for whom the purchases are intended.



Even in Christian ages and lands this military ideal has been a widely prevailing one. And yet ever, even when the war spirit has run highest, another ideal has lifted itself up silently by the side of that of conquest and blood and glory. It has been the ideal of the gentle Christ, who said: "Put up thy sword"—the Christ whose whole life was love; at whose birth-hour the legend says angels sung, "Peace on earth, good will to men." Cruel enough has been the habit of war since Jesus lived and died. But who can tell how much worse it would have been had not the ideal of the Prince of Peace, of Him who loved even His enemies, and who, when He was reviled, reviled not again, hung as a sacred image in the thought and heart of thousands, to restrain their cruelty and to woo them to mercy and peace? It is sad to think how much of war there is yet, even in Christendom, and how many professedly Christian nations are armed camps. And yet to-day it is plain that the military hero nowhere stands in so high honor as once he did. Just in the degree in which the Christ ideal rises in its beauty, the military ideal shrinks away out of sight as an ugly, horrible thing of the darkness.

Another low ideal of life, which is even more widespread than the military, and which, equally with it, wars with that which we see in Christ, is that of wealth-getting—mean wealth-getting, for getting wealth's sake, or for ends of selfishness.

The wealth-ideal is a very fascinating one to-day, particularly in this country. Young men around us look up to the millionaire with something of the same envy that the youth of three or four hundred years ago looked up to the knight, or the baron, or the great captain. Perhaps the temptation to sell one's soul for wealth, that is, to let character and manhood go for the sake of getting wealth, was never greater than now. But it must be resisted.

Not that wealth is necessarily an evil. If honestly obtained, held as subordinate to things that are higher and used for worthy ends it is good. But he who is willing to get it in dishonest ways, or who thinks of the getting of it as the supreme object of life, is far on the way toward perdition, if he has not already crossed its threshold.

The gospel gives us a legend of certain temptations that were said to have come upon Jesus from the Devil. One part of the legend runs: "The devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them; and saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me." A very small price to pay, surely, for such boundless possessions! Did Jesus yield? Sternly He replied, "Get thee hence, Satan." Here is a lesson for millions to-day. The true man must say, "Get thee hence, Satan," to many an offer of wealth, and honor, and preferment, and worldly good that involves dishonor. In the stillness of the night the Christ-ideal speaks to you and me and all men, saying: "He that seeketh to save his life (that is, liveth for self) shall lose it; but he that loseth his life for truth and right and duty, shall save it."

Another ideal of life, closely related to wealth-getting, is that of pleasure-seeking. But a greater delusion never fell upon men than that of thinking pleasure a worthy, or in any sense whatever a satisfying, object to live for. To live for pleasure is to chase a mirage and die famished in a desert. But he who lives the life of the Christ-ideal, with this ideal, find the noblest and most enduring pleasures that this world has to give. He will not find them, however, because he selfishly seeks for them, but because, forgetting self, he lives for love and duty and God.

One great value of the Christ-ideal is that it forms a standard whereby to test all the false and the doubtful ideals of the world. If I set my clock by my neighbor's it will not be at all certain to be right. But if we both set our clocks by the sun,

neither will be likely to be far wrong.

The great tendency among men everywhere is to follow the standards and ideals that are dominant in the particular society in which they happen to move. It is a great thing to have a standard that overtops my little circle and yours, that can be seen from community to community, from nation to nation, from age to age. Such a standard has the Christ-life come to be. Not because anybody has decreed that it should be so, but because that life is in itself so intrinsically beautiful that when men have seen it they have felt its beauty and enshrined it in their hearts.

It has been urged that the final standard in all judgments is the "consensus of the competent." Very well, in Jesus we have the consensus of the competent expressed in matters religious, just as in Shakespeare, Beethoven and Angelo we have the consensus of the competent expressed in matters poetical, musical, and artistic. The world seeks for its best. When the men and women whose judgments are of most value, everywhere, with almost perfect unanimity point to Angelo in art and say, "He is best," and to Beethoven in music and Shakespeare in poetry and say, "They are best," we gladly accept the verdict, lift them up into places of honor, become learners of them, make what they have done a standard whereby to test and measure and correct our poorer work. So we take His life and lift it up on high, and say, "It shall be a standard by which we will correct the lower and poorer standards which we have set up for ourselves; it shall be an ideal to inspire us to better things than we have yet reached; it shall be a luminary in our sky in the light of which we will walk."

"As when the valleys all in shadow be,  
And shadowy shapes of fear still  
Some mountain peak reflects the  
coming light,  
And waiting lips break forth with  
joyful cry  
For gladness that at last the day is  
nigh—  
So when some soul, that towers  
afar, is bright,  
The souls that sit in shadow, at  
the sight  
Grow sudden glad to know 'tis light  
on high!

"And when these mountain-towering  
men can say,  
'They see, though it be hidden  
from our eyes,'  
We can believe in better things to  
be!  
So, though the shadows still obscure  
our way,  
We see the light, reflecting from  
the skies,  
That crowns thy brows, O Man of  
Galilee!"

Thus it is that in His light we see light. Thus it is that in His light the ages have been walking, and shall walk, finding safety and wisdom and great hope.

Quite the saddest and darkest side of Christian history is that which records the wanderings of the Church away from the simple Christ-ideal. For centuries the Church called by Christ's name strayed away into deserts and wildernesses of forms, ceremonies, theological speculations and dogmas utterly foreign to the teachings and the life of Him from whom Christianity came. Nor are those wanderings over yet. Hence the continued barrenness of the Church as regards practical fruit. Hence, too, its pitiful divisions into warring sects and factions, where should be one great brotherhood of good works and peace.

To-day there is nothing in Christendom more hopeful than the signs appearing, in a few quarters at least, of a desire to return from these disastrous wanderings to the simple and

beautiful Christ-ideal again. No unimportant part of the mission of the Church that calls us together for worship here to-night and of the whole Christian fellowship which it represents, is to do what we can to help bring about such a return. This has been the distinct and constant aim of the Liberal Christian movement from the beginning. And this aim it can never relinquish until it is attained, until Christianity, freed from its long slavery to creeds and ecclesiastical systems which Jesus did not teach, becomes once more the noble religion of love and duty, which its great Founder taught and lived, and which in Him so charmed the world.

Oh, for a new revelation of the Christ-life to men! It would transform the Church. It would win mankind. Who could resist it? Who would desire to resist it, any more than to resist the beauty of flowers, or the light of day?

For the theological Christ the world has no need. Too long has that abstraction, that spectre, created by the minds of priests and dogmatists, darkened and cursed religion.

But for the real human Christ who lived and taught in Galilee; the Christ of the Sermon on the Mount, and the Golden Rule, and the incomparable Parables; the Christ who loved His fellowmen so tenderly, alike the rich and the poor, the good and the bad, and spent His life going about doing good; the Christ who was faithful in all duty—faithful even unto death; the Christ who had such matchless power to impress Himself upon others, communicating to them His spirit, and making them to feel the beauty of holiness, the nearness of God, and the divineness of humanity; the Christ who has been the inspiration of so much of the world's best beneficence, bravest deeds, and loftiest consecration, in all the ages since He trod the earth; the Christ whose life among His fellows was so transcendently pure and noble that those who saw it lifted up on high as an ideal for themselves and for all men—for that Christ, the world, the Christian Church, and all of us as individuals, have a need greater than any language of mine can tell.

I took as my text the words, "Looking unto Jesus." It is not speaking extravagance, but only what the experience of nineteen centuries confirms as the simplest truth, when I say that the world has never found any other human source of inspiration and strength to which it can look with so much profit.

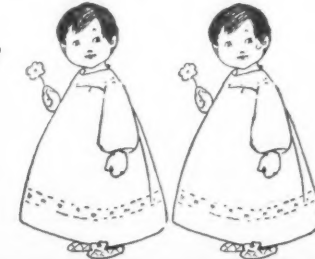
And His help is for all. It is for rich and poor; it is for the strongest and the weakest. It is for you and me. Let us avail ourselves of it. In our temptations, our discouragements,

## XMAS GIFTS FOR MEN

AT "THE BOOKSHOP"

Choosing appropriate gifts for men is no easy matter. With a view to simplifying this difficulty, and because of their appropriateness we suggest Books. Whether they be young, middle-aged or old, Books never come amiss. We have them in great variety, recently selected with the utmost care from the best publishing houses of England, Canada and the United States. Our Mr. Tyrrell made a recent visit to London and New York for the special purpose of personally selecting the newest and best for Gift Goods. Owing to the fact that so many of our Books are very recent publications, it is impossible to do justice to our stock by means of catalogues. We therefore urge the importance of an early visit while the selection is at its best.

WM. TYRRELL  
& COMPANY,  
7 and 9 King Street East,  
TORONTO.



We may add that our Picture department is also certain to prove a valuable source of Xmas Gift suggestion, as we have many unique reproductions of beautiful originals.

## Xmas Decorations

Holly, Mistletoe, Bouquet Green, etc.

Nothing nicer for an Xmas present than a nice palm. We have them from \$1.00 up to \$5.00 each—bargains.

Holly—With nice green leaves and plenty of red berries, by mail postpaid, per lb. 25c; 5 lbs. for \$1.00.

Mistletoe—Best English, in boxes, 30c and 50c, postpaid.

Bouquet Green Wreathing—25 yards for \$1.00; 50 yards for \$1.90; by express at purchaser's expense.

Pampas Plumes—In assorted colors, 4 for 50c.

Tissue-Paper Wreathing—In all colors, \$3.00 per 100 yards.

Colored Banners—10 ft. long, in words Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, 75c each.

## CHRISTMAS TREES

Nice, bushy ones, at all prices, to suit everyone. Rubber plants, Sword ferns, Azaleas, etc., etc.

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co., Limited  
Phone Main 1982. 130-132 KING STREET EAST.



Kentia Palm.

beautiful Christ-ideal again.

No unimportant part of the mission of the Church that calls us together for worship here to-night and of the whole Christian fellowship which it represents, is to do what we can to help bring about such a return.

This has been the distinct and constant aim of the Liberal Christian movement from the beginning. And this aim it can never relinquish until it is attained, until Christianity, freed from its long slavery to creeds and ecclesiastical systems which Jesus did not teach, becomes once more the noble religion of love and duty, which its great Founder taught and lived, and which in Him so charmed the world.

Oh, for a new revelation of the Christ-life to men! It would transform the Church. It would win mankind. Who could resist it? Who would desire to resist it, any more than to resist the beauty of flowers, or the light of day?

For the theological Christ the world has no need. Too long has that abstraction, that spectre, created by the minds of priests and dogmatists, darkened and cursed religion.

But for the real human Christ who lived and taught in Galilee; the Christ of the Sermon on the Mount, and the Golden Rule, and the incomparable Parables; the Christ who loved His fellowmen so tenderly, alike the rich and the poor, the good and the bad, and spent His life going about doing good; the Christ who was faithful in all duty—faithful even unto death; the Christ who had such matchless power to impress Himself upon others, communicating to them His spirit, and making them to feel the beauty of holiness, the nearness of God, and the divineness of humanity; the Christ who has been the inspiration of so much of the world's best beneficence, bravest deeds, and loftiest consecration, in all the ages since He trod the earth; the Christ whose life among His fellows was so transcendently pure and noble that those who saw it lifted up on high as an ideal for themselves and for all men—for that Christ, the world, the Christian Church, and all of us as individuals, have a need greater than any language of mine can tell.

I took as my text the words, "Looking unto Jesus." It is not speaking extravagance, but only what the experience of nineteen centuries confirms as the simplest truth, when I say that the world has never found any other human source of inspiration and strength to which it can look with so much profit.

And His help is for all. It is for rich and poor; it is for the strongest and the weakest. It is for you and me. Let us avail ourselves of it. In our temptations, our discouragements,

our perplexities, our fears, our sorrows, we may look to Him and find in His example new courage and hope; we may touch Him and draw from Him new moral life and power.

No, friends, it has not been an accident or a mistake that has caused so large a part of the world to choose as its ideal of life and its leader in the things of the spirit, the prophet of Nazareth, the martyr of Jerusalem. May we all be wise enough to shape our lives in the light of His!

## ECHOES OF THE PAST.

An Evening of Delightful Reminiscence.

Historic names in the manufacture of notable musical instruments were brought forward in a most delightful manner by Arnold Dolmetsch, who is considered the chief authority on old-time music and old-time instruments, and nothing so unique in the form of musical entertainment has been heard in Toronto as listening to these voices of the past, as illustrated by the rare collection in Mr. Dolmetsch's possession. Mr. Dolmetsch finds that the more arduous climate of the New World, with its ever-varying changes in temperature, is more trying on his instruments, and it is this feature which the great piano-makers of America have had to consider most carefully in the construction of their instruments.

In the very interesting souvenir programme, which was distributed at the Dolmetsch concert, some most instructive notes were written on the history of the old-time instruments, and as an appropriate conclusion to this souvenir came the following statement:—

"Historic names in the manufacture of notable instruments are those of Stephen Keene, who brought the spinet to a high state of beauty and perfection, the Ruckers and Couchets, who made Antwerp famous for its harpsichords; the Broadwoods of London, who produced many of the

late double harpsichords, and whose name still lives in their pianos. As the Chickering, Steinways and Anabes in the New World became famous for their pianos, so the name of Goulay is destined to become distinguished in this new country. The Goulay piano has the same qualities of beauty and workmanship as have distinguished the finest instruments of any period."

## A Brave Response.

The politician was addressing his constituents in a frenzied speech. Several of his assertions were, reduced to cold thought, diametrically opposed to one another, but each eloquent proposition was received with wild response. Judge Dolan, one of the auditors, turned to his neighbor and said:

"This reminds me of the Irish leader who was cheering his men on to battle.  
"Min," he says, 'we are on the verge of battle, an' I want to ask ye before ye start, will yez fight or will yez run?'"

"'We will,' says they.  
"Which will ye do?' says he.  
"We will not,' says they.  
"Aha, thank ye, me min!' says he. 'I thought ye would.'"

## COVERNTON'S CARBOLIC TOOTH WASH

Disinfects decayed teeth, preserves the good ones and sweetens the breath.

All those having false teeth should use it, as it hardens the gums.

For sale by all druggists.

D. Watson & Co., Agents  
444 St. Paul St., Montreal.

## VACUUM CLEANING

Gives thorough satisfaction.  
Gives cleanly comfort.  
Gives absolute rest.  
No carpets or furniture removed whilst working the plant.  
No confusion or dust raised.  
Carpets cleaned on the coldest day without worry or inconvenience.



The Canadian Vacuum Cleaner Co., Limited  
Phone Main 3506. 8 Alice Street



**HUNYADI JANOS**  
TRADE MARK

**Easy to Keep Well**  
If you take proper care of your stomach and take regularly every morning half a glass of

**Hunyadi Janos**

**It will surely drive out CONSTIPATION**  
and all the other unpleasantnesses that come from a sluggish liver. It will bring you health and keep you well.

Most enlightened and eminent physicians in every part of the globe recommend it.

### Anecdotal

During his late campaign in New York, W. R. Hearst told the story of a man in an automobile who, having run down a pedestrian, clapped on his brakes, and, looking over his shoulder, shouted: "Hey, there, get out of the way!" The man who had been knocked over yelled back: "Great heavens, you're not coming back, are you?"

When ex-President Cleveland's son Richard was about five years old the stork brought another son to the Cleveland family. Dick was told of the arrival of a little brother, and he was very curious to see him. Mr. Cleveland took the first opportunity to gratify the lad's curiosity. Dick gazed at the bit of red humanity for quite a while, and then, with great seriousness, he looked up into his father's face and said, "Pop, he'd make first-rate bait, wouldn't he?"

A man came up to a lecturer in a hotel in Kansas City, saying with enthusiasm: "Well, sir, I enjoyed your lecture very much last night. I didn't see you there." "Oh, I wasn't there." "Well, what do you mean by telling me you enjoyed my lecture, and you were not present?" "Oh, I bought tickets for my girl's father and mother, and they both went!"

A recent visitor to Beaconsfield churchyard asked a middle-aged native of the village to be directed to the graves of Burke and Waller. The man said he had no recollection of any such persons having been buried there. "But," he added, "you see that little chemist's shop over there? That's the shop where Devereux, the trunk-murder man, used to be an apprentice!"

A temperance lecturer, speaking in Keene, N. H., reminded his hearers

of the story of Dives and Lazarus. He pointed out how, when Dives was in Hades, he did not ask for beer or wine or whisky, but for one drop of water. "Now, my friends," said the lecturer, "what does that show us?" A voice from the back of the hall instantly replied: "It shows us where you temperance people go to."

A boy who had accomplished a good deal in football but little in his studies was dropped from one preparatory school and immediately invited to enter another. He had been there a few days when he met a member of the faculty. "Well," said the professor, "how do you find it here?" "Pretty fair," said the boy. "That's good. Find it smooth going, eh?" The boy considered. "Well, he shouldn't like to say that, exactly," he said. "The field's sort of rough yet in places, sir."

The great opera singer, Mme. Grisi, who was married to Signor Mario, the tenor, was singing in St. Petersburg. The Emperor, the father of the present one, gave Mme. Grisi permission to walk in his private park. One morning the Emperor met Mme. Grisi, accompanied by two little girls. The Emperor saluted her, and said: "Are these two Grisettes?" "No, your Majesty, replied Mme. Grisi, "those are two Marionettes."

Bishop Joseph Wilmer, of Louisiana, and Bishop Richard Wilmer, of Alabama, are cousins and intimate friends. In their travels in Italy one summer, the Bishop of Alabama was pointing out with enthusiasm certain architectural beauties. The Bishop of Louisiana was bored. He said: "It's all very fine, Cousin Dick, but, nevertheless, a rich heid fragrant with the odor of new-mown hay would please me better." And the Bishop of Alabama replied: "Cousin Joe, there's not a donkey in all Italy that would not agree with you."

A certain Irishwoman, on her deathbed, called her husband to her side. "Patrick," she said, "I've a last rayquist to make of ye." "I couldn't rayfuse ye anything, Mary, darlint," responded the sorrowing husband. "rayquist," said Mary, solemnly, "I want ye shud lave mother ride in the carriage beside ye to me funeral." "Tis too much ye're askin' of me, Mary!" cried Pat, springing to his feet in desperation. Mary, however, was determined on this point, and Pat finally yielded to her "last rayquist." "I'll lave her ride be me side," he promised, weeping bitterly, "but mark ye, Mary, darlint, 'twill spoil the day fur me entirely, that it will!"

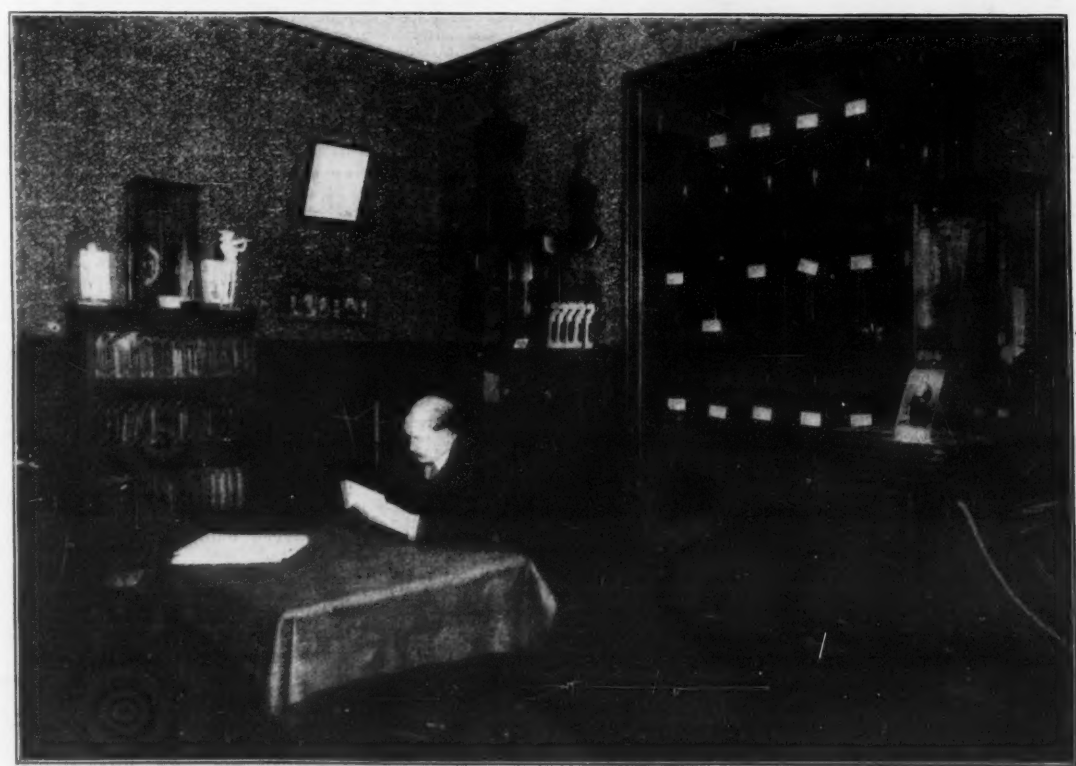
### Bird Geography.

One day in early autumn as I sat by the window with my two little daughters, a flock of birds flew over the house. "The birds are going south for the winter," I remarked, and Ellen, who has an inquiring mind, asked, "But, mamma, how do the birds know which way is south?" Before I could answer this rather puzzling question little Dorothy, who always has a ready reason for everything, answered, "Why, Ellen, don't you know, they have maps on the backs of all the leaves."

### World-Famous Violins in Canada

The extent of the demand for choice pictures, good music and literature, and the best class of musical instruments may be taken as a measure of the culture and the substantial prosperity of a community. Even the existence of a widespread interest in one of these agencies of refinement is a gratifying sign of progress in artistic taste. In the early days of Canada's struggling and strenuous life the people had neither the leisure nor the superfluous money to devote to the aesthetic arts. But with the wonderful growth and industrial expansion of the Dominion there has steadily developed a cultivated taste for the beautiful—beautiful pictures, beautiful music and beautiful instruments. And no single fact more emphasizes this statement than the demand in recent years for the famous violins of the old European makers. Thirty years ago it would have provoked a smile of incredulity to suggest that a Canadian firm that would make a specialty of dealing in old violins might find profitable patronage. People were in those days generally content to play on instruments of home manufacture or on gaudy specimens of the factory-made, commercial fiddles that are turned out in millions by France and Germany. To-day Canada is becoming a competitor, although a modest one, with Great Britain and the United States in bidding for the rare and exquisite toned violins that are the handiwork of the great "luthiers" of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. It is unfortunately too true that since the days when Antonio Stradivari of Cremona turned out those grand instruments of his best period, about 1600, the violin has been at a standstill as regards development. No one who has departed from the principles of construction that he laid down and followed has achieved a successful result. There have been a hundred or so other makers of merit since his time, the most illustrious of whom was Giuseppe Guarneri del Jesu, whose instruments, in the matter of tone, rival those of his great predecessor. But the last century witnessed a marked decline in the art, and one finds only the best, the most satisfying qualities of tone in the productions of Stradivari and Guarneri and their immediate predecessors and immediate followers and pupils. It is in the work of these great masters that the music-lovers and violinists in Canada must find the most practical interest, for to become the possessor of a "Joseph" or a Strad is only possible to the connoisseur and professional amount to pay for a well-preserved instrument by one of these masters. People of moderate means may, however, easily own specimens

of fine old violins, representative of the Italian, German, French and English schools that flourished during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. And Canadians are gradually acquiring a respectable collection of these instruments. Violins by those eminent makers, Francisco Ruggeri, Grancino, Balestrieri, Landolfi, Guadagnini, Montagnani, Stainer, Klotz, Duke and Forster are scattered over the Dominion, to say nothing of a few of the rarer Amati and Guarneri.



The Old Violin Department Presided Over by Mr. R. S. Williams, Jr., at 143 Yonge Street.

There are many traps and pitfalls to catch the unwary or the inexperienced in the violin market. There are not a few unscrupulous persons who, dominated by the commercial instinct, will not hesitate to peddle around instruments that they know are spurious, but which they nevertheless advise amateurs to purchase at prices that are relatively high for the goods. Another species of dishonesty occasionally resorted to is for teachers to obtain receipts that represent some hundreds of dollars more than they pay for the fiddles they purchase for pupils. This prac-

**If you DRINK BEEF TEA**

**ARMOUR'S Extract of Beef**  
goes further than other kinds. It is the very essence of the beef—pure and undiluted—with the natural beef flavor. If you drink beef tea, you can't afford to use any other. Savory and appetizing.

ARMOUR LIMITED - TORONTO.

Savory Soups  
12 kinds. All grocers.

**Correspondence Column**

The above Coupon must accompany every graphological study sent in. The Editor requests correspondents to observe the following Rules: 1. Graphological studies must consist of at least six lines of original matter, including several capital letters. 2. Letters will be answered in their order, unless under unusual circumstances. Correspondents need not take up their own and the Editor's time by writing reminders and requests for haste. 3. Questions, scraps or postal cards are not studied. 4. Please address Correspondence Column Box 600 unless accompanied by Coupons are not studied.

Meb—The most congenial friends and highest companionship will be found for you (October 10th) among fire people (April, August and December), next under your own Libra folk and sometimes under Aquarius (January 28th). You see it's not a first choice by any means. I cannot give an arbitrary answer about the latter. So much depends on the stage of development. I hesitate also to recommend you the nursing profession, which is trying even to well-poised natures, and you are anything but steady and firm. Child-nursing would certainly suit you best. Your writing is full of temperament, mercurial impulse and easily influenced by surroundings and atmosphere. You have some imagination, decided talent and fairly good persistence. I don't think you are very progressive and up-to-date mentally, likely preferring the worn ways we know. It is a very bright, vital and interesting hand. Your ambitions are probably somewhat strong; if you cultivate discretion you will be more likely to realize them.

Girlie—I. The girl guessed right! You are sweet-tempered, hopeful and

cheerful, adaptable and possess the instinct of caution with its practice. 2. It is excellent luck if you work it out well. You have some humor, great independence of spirit, a practical and probably saving nature, much tact, sympathy and general grace. It is a study only needing time to steady decision and bring out a splendid nature. November 7th brings you fully under Scorpio, a water sign, capable of the finest development. The Scorpio person who is true to herself will be a beneficent influence over everyone else. If she is through fear or favor false, she is hopelessly degraded. Therefore be true first, and all that is good beside.

Magnus—I'd give a good deal for your experience. What stories one could weave of it, if the conditions had not stolen all pleasantness and interest. I have known nurses obliged to give their names and addresses to the police before they dared accept certain cases in some of those regions, and be looked after regularly to ensure their safety. March 24th brings you under the fire sign, Aries, but the influence of Pisces, the March sign (water), is still more or less evident. It is a fine, strong study, full of suggestion and thought, somewhat broad and generous, tenacious of opinions and rights, very logical and persevering, brightly perceptive and with some imagination. There is a pleasant philosophy and adaptability and a good deal of natural talent shown.

Irish—Neither do I like Teddy R., though he has never said "An hon-air" nor even "Delighted" or "A pleasure" to me, because we've never met. I just don't like him, and we shall not meet if I have my way. Now Irish (who is taken for French when she's bad and English when she's good), it seems to me you wouldn't be taken for French (and feminine) if you spelled passee and blasee in the form you do in your letter. It made your announcement that you were a girl quite a surprise, later on. You also come under Scorpio, October 26th, but have much of the flighty impulse and uncertainty of Libra in you. Sometimes you are as I find you, quite charming, a bit hasty, a bit crude, but clever and observant. There is capital ability and a certain sense of humor, an almost aggressive independence and rejection of sentiment, with very strong power of affection notwithstanding. You're sometimes over-frank, and if I had a state secret I'd lock it up from you, I'm afraid. I am sorry I've mislaid my memory of that race suicide question. It's not one that worries me. Now, Irish, be good as you're capable, and you'll do.

Crocus—The study is rather formal and crude, copybook style, but shows good energy and grasp of affairs, justice, perseverance and sequence of ideas. Some tact and sympathy are suggested. April 22nd brings you under Taurus, an earth sign, you having escaped from Aries by three days, but not being altogether free for three more. Taurus people are guided very largely by appearances, and have hard traits to overcome, are fond of good living and love to entertain at feasts. When friendly, very loyal, but inclined to be arbitrary. When enemies the most bitter and relentless in the

**"OLD MULL" Scotch**

**Broderick's Business Suits**  
**\$22.50**  
are known from Coast to Coast.  
**Frank Broderick & Co.**  
—TAILORS—  
113 West King St. : : Toronto

**Next-of-Kin and Heirs Wanted**  
A Fortune May Await You.

**UNCLAIMED MONEY**  
**\$100,000,000** in Chancery  
Every man and woman should buy Dougal's Complete Index Register to Next-of-Kin, &c., containing nearly 500 pages, which gives valuable information regarding Money in Chancery and elsewhere. Price 73 Cents, Post Free.

**F. H. DOUGAL & CO. LAW AGENTS.**  
Established 1847.  
453 Strand, London. Over 60 Years' Reputation

**WE CAN SAVE YOU 25% TO 75%**  
ON  
**TYPEWRITERS**  
We are the largest handlers of slightly-used typewriters in Canada and offer guaranteed rare bargains such as no other house can approach. Machines shipped for your examination and approval to any point in Canada. We rent all makes of machines at \$3 a month and up. FREE instruction, no charge, write or phone for prices.  
**THE DOMINION TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE**  
Dominion Building, 72 Victoria Street, TORONTO, CANADA

world. The crude and uninspired Taurus man and woman are of the earth earthy, but when spiritualized become most noble. Silence, patience, self-denial, the conquest of anger and selfishness, make the royal road for Taurus people in a most

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**

Double Track	To Montreal, Portland and Boston	Short Line
Leave Toronto	Arrive Montreal	Arrive Portland
9:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
10:15 p.m.	7:40 a.m.	6:30 p.m.
		6:55 p.m.

The 9:00 a.m. "International Limited" is a solid vestibule train to Montreal, with cafe parlor car, meals a la carte; also through Pullman Sleeper Toronto to Boston. Sleeper Montreal to Portland.  
The 10:15 p.m. "Eastern Flyer" has Pullman Sleepers to Montreal, connecting with cafe parlor car to Portland.  
Secure tickets and make reservations at City Office, North-West corner King and Yonge Streets. (Main 4209).

### TRAVEL IN COMFORT

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY**  
**Liverpool, England TO Hong Kong, China**  
VIA CANADA

On Canadian Pacific Steamships and Trains  
The Company's Palace and Tourist Sleepers, Dining Cars and Hotel, Telegraph, Express and News Service will supply every transport need while en route.

**FOR ONTARIO TRIPS**  
Canadian Pacific Passenger Cars lead all others for comfort. Construction, style and finish, also heating, lighting and ventilation systems the best procurable.

**TO ENGLAND FOR XMAS**  
By SS. "Lake Champlain" from St. John, N.B., Dec. 9th, for Liverpool.  
For pamphlets and information call on any Canadian Pacific Agent, or write  
C. B. FORTER, D.P.J. C.P.R., Toronto, Ont.

Ballroom Floor in first-class condition—the best in the city. Catering the year round, everything first-class only, at

**Mrs. Meyer's Parlors, SUNNYSIDE**  
Telephone, Park 905.

marked manner. Capricorn and Taurus mate well.

Little Girl (after watching her mother peel potatoes)—Why, mamma, there's one you didn't unwind.

paid him, while making the full allowance on all exchange transactions. He has set apart and fitted up a special room in which customers or enquirers will find a congenial and appropriate atmosphere. On the walls one first notices on entering the room a number of air-tight glass-fronted cases in which are shown his choicest fiddle treasures, among which are noted violins by Grancino, Francisco Ruggeri and that popular English maker, Duke. The room contains, however, many violins of lesser fame and several interesting curiosities. Here can be seen an old viola, made by Chanot, on the principles advocated by the eminent French acoustician Savart. It was claimed at the time that the instruments made on the Savart plan were equal in tone to the best work of Stradivari, but all such pretensions have since been abandoned. Hanging from the walls in frames are interesting old documents, several of historic importance, diplomas awarded the firm for musical instruments as far back as 1861, a genuine Paganini concert programme, portraits of the great virtuosos, etc. There is a story attaching to a rough old fiddle which came from Kingston penitentiary many years ago. It was made by a prisoner, was stolen from the institution and subsequently recovered by chance. Mr. Williams ultimately became the owner. It is needless to say that the Williams' violin studio—if one may call it so—is a popular resort with amateur and professional violinists, artists and journalists. Here musical views are exchanged and old instruments discussed, tested and purchased. There is also to be found a choice library of the literature of stringed instruments which musicians and newspapers find of great value as reference.

For the guidance of customers at a distance from Toronto, Mr. Williams has prepared a very artistic catalogue of all his principal instruments, illustrated by very beautiful photogravures and with short notes attached explanatory of the merits and characteristics of the makers represented. The writer has had in his possession catalogues of several of the leading European violin dealers, and can honestly say that the Williams catalogue will compare favorably in information and typographical and illustrative beauty with the best of them. It may be as well to explain that the old violin branch of the business receives the individual attention of Mr. R. S. Williams, Jr., and is conducted with the special view of catering to the wishes and wants of the class of customers to whose tastes and sympathies it appeals. CHERUBINO.





THE music of the olden time reproduced on the instruments of the olden time was the attraction that drew together a select gathering at Association Hall on Wednesday evening of last week, to hear the Dolmetsch Trio, a combination which, headed by Mr. Arnold Dolmetsch, is widely known both in London and New York. The recital was instructive, it was interesting, it was restful in these days of musical storm and stress, and the music, quaint but dignified, had with a naive melodic charm. The old instruments upon which the trio performed were the lute, the instrument which is thought to have suggested the violin, and later the violin, the clavichord, the virginal, the harpsichord, one of the precursors of the pianoforte, the viol da gamba and the viol d'amore. The double harpsichord which was used on this occasion was, it is said, made in 1640 at Antwerp, and rebuilt in 1764 by Taskin of Paris. It has two keyboards, and by means of stops, as Mr. Dolmetsch illustrated, is capable of varied degrees of power and tone character. Dynamically the instrument, like all the keyboard instruments not operated by means of hammers, is weak, but the tone, if unaggressive, is pure, and suggests often the harp, from which it took its name. Miss Kathleen Salmon, the vocalist of the trio, played on this instrument Handel's Chaconne, a composition consisting of a series of variations on a ground bass, which she executed with clean-cut precision and which proved to have intrinsic musical merit. Mr. Arnold Dolmetsch gave another solo illustration of the harpsichord with J. S. Bach's Toccata in G major, as originally written for it, and played it with much executive ability. The viol da gamba, the progenitor of the violoncello, was essayed by Mrs. Mabel Dolmetsch, whose chief number was a Sonata in D minor, composed by Augustus Kuhnle, 1688. This was a delicate piece, the music, while suggestive of more modern developments of the form, having a quaint formality and decorousness that constituted a charm. Mr. Arnold Dolmetsch played the lute both in solo and accompaniment. One of the most delightful items on the programme was in fact Miss Kathleen Salmon's song, "As I Walked Forth One Summer Day," with lute accompaniment, supposed to have been written by Rob Johnson about 1610. Miss Salmon sang with an unaffected style and a fresh, maidenly voice that intensified the strange, appealing simplicity of this old lyric. The viol d'amore was played upon by Mr. Arnold Dolmetsch, who displayed its qualities in Negri's Milanese dance, "Nobilita d'Amore," dated 1512. The tone, while suggestive of the harp, has a peculiarly veiled quality and is capable of certain dramatic effects that cannot be obtained on the violin or viola. Mr. Dolmetsch, to add to his achievements, gave, on the virginal, a polacca written by Picchi in 1620. The virginal in question was made in 1550. Finally he showed what a Bach prelude for the well-tempered clavier sounded like when interpreted on the clavichord. The concert of the Dolmetsch Trio are of a kind that would no doubt be welcomed in Toronto as annual events, but one would not, perhaps, care to hear two in a week. It is perhaps almost superfluous to say that the people of this generation require for their regular musical stimulus a more emotional, soul-searching music than these antique instruments are capable of producing.

A recital was given in the hall of the Toronto College of Music on Saturday, December 2nd, by pupils of Dr. Torrington. The following programme was given: Piano, Beethoven, "Adagio, Grazioso," Sonata, Op. 31, Gertrude Anderson; Wieniawski, "Valse de Concert," Molna O'Connor; Verdi-Liszt, "Rigoletto," Mamie McDonald; Chopin, "Berceuse" in D flat, Muriel Hall; Chopin, Sonata, Op. 35, two movements, Schuett-Liszt, "The King," Wagner-Liszt, "Overture to Tannhauser," Dollie Blair; Beethoven, "Knowest Thou the Land," Schumann, "Devotion," Eveline Ashworth; Mendelssohn, "The First Violin," Margaret Casey; Verdi, "Ah fors e lui," Nellie Van Camp; Sullivan, "The Lost Chord," Olive Scholey.

The Toronto soprano, Miss Hope Morgan, is the leading artist in the Grand English Concert Company, who will appear at Massey Hall on Monday evening. Her associates are Mme. Beatrice Langley, the solo violinist who made so great an impression here when with the Albani company; Miss Myrtle Meggy, solo pianist, and to be a brilliant and gifted performer, and Mr. Stanley Adams, baritone, a singer with a fine voice and style.

Mr. Frank Welsman, who now takes a foremost place in the ranks of Canadian solo pianists, announces a recital on Tuesday evening in Association Hall. He has been playing with great success in several places in the province. He will be assisted by the distinguished artist, Mme. de Diaz Albertini. Mr. Welsman will play the Allegro of Beethoven's Sonata, Op. 31, No. 3, Schumann's "Carnival," Chopin's Nocturne in F sharp minor and Scherzo in B minor, and the Schubert-Tausig "Military March."

Madame Rose Berrill, the English soprano who recently came to reside in this city, made her debut locally at Massey Hall on Thursday evening of last week. There was an appreciative audience, who received the singer with many flattering expressions of approval. Madame Berrill was unfortunately suffering from indisposition, but in spite of this drew

## We Could Talk to You All Day On the MERITS of

# Blue Ribbon

TEA, but we could not convince you as easily as a TRIAL would, that BLUE RIBBON is the nearest to PERFECTION that any tea has reached. TRY THE RED LABEL QUALITY.

back she proved herself to be a pleasing vocalist with a voice of good carrying power and an unaffected style. She gave an aria from Saint-Saens' "Samson and Delilah," but her most felicitous efforts were in the English songs she subsequently contributed, more especially a couple by Woodforde-Finden, an engaging "Indian Love" song, and "The Temple Bells." Assistance was given by Miss Lina Adamson, solo violinist, who was in splendid form, and played with much purity of tone and intonation; Miss Eugenie Quehen, solo pianist, who rendered delightfully Godard's "Barcarolle" and Moszkowski's "Joyful Moment"; Miss Lois Winlow, violoncello, whose solo number was Popper's Spanish dance, "Vito," and Mr. R. S. Pigott, who sang with much feeling and also gave a musical reading, "At the Opera." The Misses Quehen, Adamson and Winlow also played a couple of trios by Godard and Chaminade with an excellent ensemble effect. The accompanist for Madame Berrill was Miss Josephine Egan, who acquitted herself worthily in that capacity.

The Sherlock Male Quartette and the Sherlock Concert Company have been meeting with their accustomed success this season. Concerts have been given in Columbus, Meadowdale, Parry Sound, Stouffville, Cookstown, Elora, Niagara Falls, Speyside, Glanville, Odessa, Mono Road, Greenbank and other places, while engagements are booked in the near future for Mono Road, Kingston, Almonte, Smith's Falls, Embro, Midland and Brockville.

Of Madame de Diaz Albertini's proficiency as a musician, perhaps the greatest compliment in her career was paid her by the late Theodore Thomas, who entrusted her with the singing of the part "Eurycleia" in Gluck's classic opera without a rehearsal. The prima donna was suddenly indisposed Saturday morning, and word was sent to Madame Albertini to go at once to the Academy of Music. Theodore Thomas and his incomparable company of one hundred musicians were there assembled. Without any preliminary rehearsal, she sang the part of Eurycleia, and the result was a masterpiece. Mr. Thomas said: "We will try the last half of the duet, if you please." After a few bars, with the tap of his baton the rehearsal was discontinued. Mr. Thomas saying, "You will be ready to sing the role of Eurycleia at the matinee." Without any further comment the part of Eurycleia was taken in the most masterly manner, and so successful was she that this role was allotted permanently to her when given in Boston, Chicago and all the large cities of the United States. Madame Albertini has kindly consented to assist Mr. Frank Welsman at his piano recital on Tuesday next, and this will be her first public appearance in the city.

The organ recital given in the Conservatory Music Hall on Saturday afternoon by advanced students of Miss Jessie C. Perry, Mr. J. W. F. Harrison and Mr. A. S. Vogt, was a most interesting and creditable one, the young players giving evidence of ability and practical training in the work, which was most gratifying, giving promise of at least a partial solution of the great problem of supplying organists for the many vacant positions throughout the Dominion. The programme was representative of some of the best organ schools, including Widor, Widor, Saint-Saens, Guilman, Mendelssohn, Freyer and Lemmens, and the pupils who took part were Mr. Walter H. Hungerford, Mr. A. E. Reddall, Miss Daisy Fied, Miss Ina Spencer, Mr. T. Herbert Parry, Miss Luella Knapp, Mr. Norman Ives and Miss Mabel Angel. Pleading vocal numbers were contributed by Miss Smellie, a pupil of Mr. R. S. Pigott, who gave "Thanks to Meyer," "Thanks of Dew" and Hawley's "Love's Enchantment"; the duets, "Wanderers' Nightingale" and "Sang das Vogelchen," by Rubinstein, sung by Miss E. Gertrude Lowry and Miss Marion Lewis, pupils of Dr. Albert Ham. A violin solo, the Romance from Wieniawski's second concerto, was contributed by Mr. W. George Rutherford, a pupil of Mrs. Drechsler-Adamson.

The artistic sensation created by the Pittsburgh Orchestra last season, under Mr. Paur's baton, has resulted in a great demand for the orchestra in many of the large cities of the continent. At Mr. Paur's suggestion many changes have been made in the personnel of the orchestra for this season, and critical opinion wherever they have performed this year is unanimous as to the sterling qualities of the organization and the reputation of Mr. Paur as one of the greatest of living virtuosos. Conductors. At the Toronto concert of the Mendelssohn Choir cycle in February the orchestra will appear at its full symphony strength, and the orchestral offerings will include no fewer than three symphonies—Beethoven's Choral Symphony, Tchaikowski's Fifth and Schubert's "Unfinished." B minor. Several years ago it was considered a hazardous undertaking to announce a complete symphony in any of our concert programmes, and no better testimony as to the advance in public taste in Toronto could be instanced than the fact that this orchestra will include three symphonies, two symphonic poems, several Wagnerian excerpts from the Niebelungen Ring and Richard Strauss' "Feuersnot," besides several

more popular numbers, making in all the greatest orchestral scheme ever announced in Toronto in connection with any of our concert enterprises. In Buffalo a special group of guarantors are providing for three concerts in that city by the Pittsburgh Orchestra this year, and under a similar arrangement four concerts have been announced at intervals in Cleveland, this action being an echo of the tremendous enthusiasm created by Mr. Paur's conducting in these two important places.

Mr. Edward Broome, the talented Montreal composer, who spent a portion of last season in a special course of study under Hamish MacCunn in London, and in some work at Munich, has composed a very effective setting of "Crossing the Bar," for chorus unaccompanied, the dedication of which has been accepted by Mr. A. S. Vogt's church choir. The work, which is published by Ditson of Boston, is in Mr. Broome's best style, and shows the effect of his recent study abroad in its clear development.

The Paris correspondent of The London "Telegraph" describes a storm in a teacup at the Conservatoire. Mr. Dujardin-Beaumetz is an under-secretary of state for fine arts, who is fired with the ambition to reform the century-old institution. One of his reforms has been to appoint on the directing council a musical critic. From this horrid innovation came all the ire. The unkindest cut was that the critic chosen was Mr. Pierre Lalo, son of the late composer Edouard Lalo, who writes once a week in the "Temps," usually with acumen, but often with acerbity. He has rather frequently had a jibe at Mr. Theodore Dubois, a meritorious but scarcely brilliant composer. Mr. Dubois, on leaving the Conservatoire, which he directed for several years, was naturally made a member of the directing council. But the nomination of so outspoken a musical critic as Mr. Lalo goaded him to desperation. After announcing in public that he looked upon Mr. Lalo's appointment as a direct insult to himself, he resigned. Dr. Camille Saint-Saens has followed suit, and Mr. Massenet's resignation is impending. One of the vacancies on the council is to be filled by Mr. Edouard Rissler, the pianist. Mr. Dujardin-Beaumetz, daunted by reforms, continued his programme of reforms at the Conservatoire. One of his latest and best ideas is to establish at the institution a class for chamber music. It is an extraordinary fact that the Conservatoire possessed none before, all the classes being arranged for the study of separate instruments.

The present melodic drought in the musical world is a doubtless responsible, in part, for the growing popularity of that prince of melodists, Chopin. Not content with putting his works on every concert programme, attempts have been made to transplant them to the stage for operas and ballets. Although so thoroughly idiomatic for the piano, attempts are being made to orchestrate them for the concert hall. Thus Louis Oertel of Hanover announces a Chopin Suite for grand orchestra, arranged by R. Herfarth. It consists of five numbers, and contains two preludes, a polonaise, an etude, a valse and a scherzo.

Engelbert Humperdinck, the gifted composer of "Hansel und Gretel," has written a new musical for "The Merchant of Venice," a sort of musical setting to the scene in which Bassanio makes choice of the right casket, and also a nocturne for the last act in the garden at Belmont. This exquisite composition reaches its highest point in the love scene between Lorenzo and Jessica, where Lorenzo says:

The man that hath no music in himself,  
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,  
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils;  
Mark the music!  
CHERUBINO.

### Important Announcement

## Madame de Diaz-Albertini

Officer de l'Instruction Publique  
of France.

Prize Concert Pupil of the Royal Conservatory, Dresden; Pupil of Madame de la Grange and Signor Sbriglia, Paris; Signor San Giovanni, Milan; member formerly Augustin Daly's Theater Company, New York, and Theodore Thomas' American Opera Company, New York. Teacher of the art of singing; specialty the placing of the voice; control of the breath, pronunciation and enunciation in English, German, Italian and French. Pupils prepared for both church and stage.

For particular address care  
Messrs Nordheimer, King Street.

### IRENE M. SHEAHAN, B.I.

Reader and Impersonator  
(Late of Philadelphia)  
Pupils prepared for examinations. Courses: Education, Dramatic Art and Physical Culture. Concert engagements accepted. Drawing Rooms, a specialty. Communications: 693 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

### TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

EDWARD FISHER, Mus. Doc.,  
Musical Director.

Highest Artistic Standards  
Send for Illustrated Calendar.

School of Expression  
F. H. Kirkpatrick, Ph. B., Principal.  
Special Calendar.

### MR. RECHAB TANDY

Oratorio and Concert Tenor

Teaching resumed in Voice Culture and Singing  
September 5, 1905. Address: The Toronto Conservatory of Music, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

### W. Y. ARCHIBALD

BARITONE  
Teacher of Singing  
Studio—Nordheimer's, Toronto.

### Arthur Blight

Concert Baritone.  
Studio—Nordheimer's, 15 King St. E.  
Phone Main 466.

### DR. ALBERT HAM

VOICE PRODUCTION  
AND SINGING.  
Toronto Conservatory of Music  
or 561 Jarvis St.

### TRIPP

THE GREAT CANADIAN PIANIST  
Studio for lessons—  
Toronto Conservatory of Music.

### MR. and MRS. ALFRED JUHY

TEACHERS OF SINGING  
Tone placement and development of voice according  
to scientific principles, a specialty.  
Studio—58 Alexander Street.

### MRS. RYAN-BURKE

TEACHER OF SINGING  
Vocal Directress Loretta Abbey  
Conservatory of Music

### LORA NEWMAN

PIANO VIRTUOSA.  
Recently returned from Berlin and Vienna, pupil  
of Leschetizky, offers partial scholarship. Apply  
not later than October 1st.  
Pupils and concert engagements accepted. Studio:  
436 Yonge Street. Or 273 Jarvis Street.

### DAVID ROSS

SINGING MASTER  
Room 8 NORDHEIMER'S. Phone Main 6937.

### MISS FLORENCE GRAHAM

Voice Culture  
and Piano.  
Studio—37 Harbord St.  
Reception Hour 2 o'clock.

### A. S. VOGT,

STUDIO,  
Toronto Conservatory of Music.

### MRS. J. W. BRADLEY

VOICE CULTURE  
Vocal Teacher of Montreal Ladies' College, Toronto  
and Toronto Conservatory of Music.  
330 St. George St.

### MR. J. M. SHERLOCK

TENOR SOLOIST and VOCAL  
TEACHER  
Has resumed teaching for the season at Studios at  
Nordheimer's, 15 King St. E., Toronto.

### Robert Stuart Pigott

SINGING MASTER  
Toronto Conservatory of Music.

### B. A. REITHMEIER, M.A.

TEACHER OF  
GERMAN, FRENCH and LATIN.  
Residence  
665 Spadina Ave. Telephone N. 976.

### H. M. FLETCHER

Conductor of The Toronto Choral Union and The  
People's Choral Union of Toronto.  
Voice Culture and Singing  
Studio—18 St. Mary St. Telephone North 119.

### G. D. ATKINSON

Teacher of Piano-Playing  
Organist and Choirmaster Wesley Church. Studio—  
Room 24, No. 5 College Street; also St. Andrew's  
College. Organ Studio—Conservatory of Music.  
Residence—300 Dovercourt Rd.

### Arthur Ingham

The Eminent English Organist.  
Address—Toronto Conservatory of Music.

### W. Shakespeare, Jr.

Son of the well known Singing Master, of London,  
England.  
VOCAL INSTRUCTOR  
For terms apply to TORONTO COLLEGE OF  
MUSIC, or Residence, 74 Henry St.

### DR. J. PERSSE-SMITH

TEACHER OF SINGING  
Toronto Conservatory of  
Music.  
Special preparation for Opera, Oratorio and Concert.  
Terms, etc., Conservatory of Music.

### TORONTO SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL CULTURE AND EXPRESSION

SIMPSON HALL 734 YONGE ST.

Physical Director—Constance W. Weyford.  
Medical Adviser—C. L. Stuart, M.D.  
Special Attention to Curative Gymnastics.  
Classes Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday  
9:30 a.m. to 1 p.m. 5 p.m. to 5:30 p.m.  
Fencing Class, Thursday 10:30 a.m.

### TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC

FOUNDED 1880 INCORPORATED 1890  
LIMITED  
12-14 PEMBERG ST.  
IN AFFILIATION WITH THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO  
DR. F. H. TORRINGTON, MUSICAL DIRECTOR  
Thorough Musical Education  
School of Expression, M. Scott R. B., Principal.

### Miss Mary Hewitt Smart

VOICE CULTURE  
Vocal Directress Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby,  
Vocal Teacher St. Margaret's College, Toronto.  
Studio—Room U, Yonge Street Arcade.

### MILDRED WALKER

SOPRANO  
Pupil Emmelo Agramonte.  
VOICE CULTURE. Concert engagements  
accepted. Studios—Bell Piano Warehouses and  
40 Lowther Ave., City.

### Mr. Peter C. Kennedy

Instruction in the Art  
of Piano Playing  
STUDIOS Metropolitan School of Music; Bell  
Piano Warehouses, 145 Yonge Street.  
Residence, 138 Brock Ave.

### FRANK E. BLACHFORD

SOLO VIOLINIST AND TEACHER  
Address—168 Carlton Street, or  
Conservatory of Music.

### MISS M. M. EVANS

Teacher of Violoncello  
Pupil of Herr Leo Schratzenholz Graduate of  
Royal 4123 Sch. St., Berlin. Classes and concert  
engagements from September 1st.  
Address—1 Washington Avenue, Toronto.

### W. H. DINGLE

TEACHER OF PIANO-PLAYING  
AND SINGING  
Address—Metropolitan School of Music or 22 Lans  
down Avenue.

### Douglas Bertram,

PIANIST  
Toronto Conservatory of Music.  
Residence 15 Macpherson East. N. 1050.

### Frank S. Welsman

TUESDAY, DEC. 12, 1905,  
ASSOCIATION HALL.  
Assisted by Madame de Diaz  
Albertini. Plan opens at Nordheimer's,  
Saturday, 9th.

### MR. WM. G. ARMSTRONG

VOCAL CULTURE  
TONE EMISSION  
Voice Building, Style, Repertoire, Finish.  
Residence—223 Jarvis St.

### AMY ROBSART JAFFRAY

Soprano  
Pupil of Madame Pappenheim and Oscar Saenger,  
New York.  
Vocal Tuition.  
Address—Nordheimer's or 40 Wellesley St.  
Private Phone North 3093.

### W. O. FORSYTH

(Director Metropolitan School of Music.)  
PIANIST and Teacher of the Higher  
Art of Piano-Playing, etc.  
Private studio—Nordheimer's, Toronto.

### August Wilhelmy

Lyric Baritone  
Teacher of the Art of Singing.  
Studio—Gerhard Hainemann, 97 Yonge St.  
Phone 923 Main.  
Private Address—345 Sherbourne St.  
Phone Main 778.

### H. S. SAUNDERS

VIOLONCELLIST  
STUDIO—21 Harbord St.

### WALTER HAHN

Teacher of Breathing Gymnastics  
and Voice Production  
Studio—Gerhard Hainemann, 97 Yonge St.  
Phone Main 223. Private Address, 147 Rox-  
borough St. East. Phone North 2029.

### MISS H. ETHEL SHEPHERD

SOPRANO, CONCERT & ORATORIO.  
Pupil of Oscar Saenger, New York.  
Jean de Resque, Paris.  
Voice Instruction.  
Studio—Toronto Conservatory of Music.  
Address—67 Metcalfe St. Phone North 4042.

### MR. ARTHUR BLAKELEY

And the Boy's Trio of the Sherbourne  
Street Methodist Church.  
Address—For Recitals, Concerts, etc.,  
101 BLOOR ST. WEST, or NORDHEIMER'S

### The Model School of Music

193 Beverley St.  
Vocal, Violin, Piano, Theory, Expression  
and Physical Culture.  
Fall term opens Sept. 27, 1905.

### THE MISSES STERNBERG

Physical Culture, Dancing, Fencing  
Simpson Hall, 734 Yonge St.  
Monday, Wednesday, Friday,  
10 a.m.-6 p.m. Wednesday Evenings.

### W. E. BARCLAY, Mus. B.

PIANIST  
Pupils prepared for University and other examina-  
tion work.  
Studio—Carlton Chambers, 3 Carlton St.

### MRS. W. J. OBERNIER

Vocal Culture,  
Style, Repertoire.  
Concert, Church, Oratorio, Opera. Studio—Metro-  
politan School at 144-146, 1494 Queen St. West.  
Residence—795 Brimley Avenue.

### WHALEY, ROYCE & CO.

LIMITED  
Canada's Greatest Music House  
EVERYTHING IN SHEET MUSIC  
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS  
Our collection of RARE OLD VIOLINS  
'CELLOS, etc., is THE LARGEST AND BEST  
ever imported into Canada. Inspection  
invited.  
INSTRUMENTS ALLOWED ON TRIAL.  
158 YONGE STREET - - TORONTO

### Williams

VIOLIN EXPERTS  
143 Yonge St., Toronto.

### MR. H. M. FIELD

Pianist and Piano Pedagogue  
School of Piano Playing.  
"One of the first teachers of the piano at the  
present time."—Berlin, (Ger.) Times.  
"Mr. Field may honorably claim a position among  
the leading pianists of the day."—Leipzig SIGNAL.  
Studio—105 Gloucester St.

### FRANK H. BURT, Mus. Bac.

BASS-SOPRANO  
Concert, Oratorio and Church Soloist.  
Teacher of Singing.  
Toronto Conservatory of Music  
or 641 Bathurst St.

### P. J. McAVAY

Teacher of Singing  
Studio—146 Ossington Avenue  
Voices tested Free.  
I can positively make you a Voice.

### W. E. FAIROLOUGH, F.R.O.C.

ORGAN, PIANO, THEORY  
Theory Lessons by Correspondence.  
Pupils prepared for M. A. and B. A. examinations.  
Address—1 North Sherbourne St., or  
Toronto College of Music.

### A. T. CRINGAN, Esq. Jr.

Teacher of Vocal Culture and the Art of Singing  
Careful attention given to tone placing and  
development.  
Studio—Toronto Conservatory of Music.  
Residence—633 Church St., Toronto

### FRANK C. SMITH

TEACHER OF VIOLIN and PIANO  
Studio—Toronto College of Music, or Williams  
143 Yonge Street.

### GEORGE F. SMEDLEY

Saxophone, Guitar and Mandolin Soloist.  
Will receive pupils and concert engagements. In-  
structor of Variety Shows, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs.  
Teacher Toronto College of Music, Bishop Strachan  
School, Presbyterian Ladies' College.  
Studio: Daytime, at Nordheimer's; Evening,  
College of Music.

### DONALD HERALD, A.T.O.M.

TEACHER OF PIANO  
Toronto Conservatory of Music, West  
minster College, Upper Canada College  
and Branksome Hall.  
Address—496 Spadina Ave.

### FRANCIS COOMBS

TEACHER OF From the rudiments of tone produc-  
tion to finished public performance.  
METROPOLITAN SCHOOL OF MUSIC and  
157 Howard Ave.

### MISS JENNIE E. WILLIAMS

SOPRANO  
Pupil of William Shakespeare, London, Eng.  
Teacher of Singing, Toronto Conservatory of  
Music, season commencing Sept. 1906.  
For terms, dates, etc., address Toronto Con-  
servatory of Music, or 308 Huron Street.

### FRANK S. WELSMAN

CONCERT PIANIST  
and TEACHER  
Studio at Nordheimer's, Toronto College of Music  
Residence—32 Madison Ave. Telephone N. 301.

### Chrystal Brown

Oratorio and Concert Tenor  
Soloist Central Presbyterian Church, Erie, Pa.  
Now booking engagements in Canada.  
Address—ERIE, Pa.

### J. W. F. HARRISON

Organist and Choirmaster St. Simon's Church,  
Musical Director of the Ontario Ladies' College,  
Whitby. Teacher of Piano and Organ of Toronto  
Conservatory of Music, Bishop Strachan School,  
and Branksome Hall. 21 Dundas Road, Rosedale.

### MARIE C. STRONG

Tone Production and Singing.  
STUDIO:—Gerhard Heintzman's, 97  
Yonge Street. Phone Main 1537.

### James Trethewey, A.G.S.M.

SOLO VIOLINIST  
Pupil of the celebrated violinist Prof. Geo. Muller  
of London and Hans Sitt of Leipzig, will receive a  
few pupils. Communications—693 Spadina Avenue,  
Toronto.

### ARTHUR UVEDALE

CONCERT TENOR  
Teacher of the Art of Singing. Specialty—  
Voice Placing and Tone Production. Voice  
as free. For terms and other information  
address 21 Carlton St. Telephone North 161.

### W. F. PICKARD

Teacher of Piano and Organ Playing.  
MABEL MANLEY PICKARD  
Concert Soprano  
339 Huron Street. Phone North 2514.

### J. W. L. FORSTER

PORTRAIT PAINTER  
Studio—11 King Street West

### SHERMAN E. TOWNSEND

Public Accountant and Auditor  
McKinnon Building, Toronto.  
Room 210. Phone—Main 1907



Just as the Plum Pudding and the figs and nuts and candies are made to be eaten, so the Christmas Cracker is made to be destroyed; and its value is in the intense amusement it creates during the merry cracking.

Inseparable from Christmas are the good things such as Michie's store provides, and quality is the key note of everything as usual.

### Michie's Merry Crackers

will carry more genuine amusement into the Christmas festivities than any single feature you can devise.

There are literally hundreds to choose from; divided into three general classes:

#### From 15c to 45c box

Pretty little Crackers for little children and the Xmas tree, containing little paper hats, caps, miniature toys, jewels, puzzles, etc.

#### From 50c to \$1.00 box

Just one dozen Crackers in a box—same as cheaper boxes—but larger, handsomer crackers with a greater variety of amusing contents.

#### From \$1.00 box upwards

Large, beautiful and suitable for adults' parties, dinners, dances and table decoration, introducing joyous amusement and spreading good humor everywhere.

Twelve Crackers in a box.

#### The Pudding Bowl

Will return satisfaction on Christmas day for every pound of Michie's superior, selected ingredients that is put into it; and the care taken to make a good Christmas pudding is worthy the assistance of the best raisins, currants, spices, peels, flavorings, almonds, etc.

"IF IT'S FROM MICHIE'S IT'S GOOD."

## Michie & Co., Ltd.

### 7 King St. West

### Michie's Santa Claus Stockings

filled with toys, are by common consent the most popular gifts for children, and no present costing so little will give a little child so much pleasure.

The stockings are made of net, some being filled specially for girls, and some for boys, with little Toys of every description, and they save you all the trouble of selection.

We have them in seven sizes, and have thousands of them, imported direct from the makers in England.

Prices 10c, 20c, 40c, 75c, and \$1.00 each.

### Michie's Christmas Tree Novelties

Everything to decorate the Tree and equip it with good things to delight the children, and everything, too, so bright and attractive, and good, including—

### Fancy Boxes and Baskets

in a greater variety than ever, and all filled with candies, pure, wholesome candies, of the best quality.

The Children's part of Xmas is a feature specially prepared for at Michie's.

### If It's Juicy and Tender

You can have no doubts as to its nourishing properties, and that is the only kind of meat you should think of ordering. The

### Meat from Williams

Purveying establishment has always savored of that self-satisfying deliciousness which marks it as the only kind to have on your table. Beef Tenderloins, Sweetbreads, Mushrooms.

### W. W. Williams

400 SPADINA AVENUE.  
Phone M. 1678. (Cor. Nassau.)

**CLARK'S**  
**Pork & Beans**

Are the finest selected Beans grown in Canada, — carefully cooked with Canadian Pea Feed Pork. Clark's Pork and Beans are cooked in three different size tins to suit the requirements of almost any size family.

Clark's Pork and Beans Plain, Clark's Pork and Beans Tomato Sauce, Clark's Pork and Beans Chutney Sauce.

W. CLARK, MONTREAL.

### UNITARIAN CHURCH

Jarvis St., Above Wilton Ave.  
Rev. J. T. Sunderland, Pastor.  
Dec. 10—Morning service by Pastor; Address by W. J. Colville of London, Eng. Evening—"The Bible I Accept."  
Unitarian Literature Free.  
Address Secretary, 308 Jarvis St.

### A SPLENDID SCHOOL!

**ELLIOTT Business College**  
TORONTO, ONT.

We are in urgent need of young men and women for positions which we are called upon to fill. We cannot supply the demand made upon us by business men. Our reputation for superior work is well known, and we protect this reputation.

Winter term opens Jan. 2nd. Circulars free.

### Society at the Capital.

INNERS, luncheons and teas have all had a lion's share in the festivities of the past week, and with few exceptions have been given in honor of one or other of the December brides-elect.

Mr. Gilbert Fauquier's dinner at the Golf and Country Club on Saturday was in honor of all three, the bride-elect being his own future, Miss Jessie Gilmour, her bridesmaids, Miss Roma King, Miss Marjorie Blair, Miss Marguerite Crombie, Miss Gladys Irwin and Miss Elsie Ritchie; and the ushers, Captain Newton, Messrs. Felton and David Gilmour, Mr. Roland McLimont (Montreal), Mr. Pugsley and Mr. Billy Palmer.

Miss Gladys Irwin was the popular young hostess at a girls' luncheon on Tuesday in honor of Miss Jessie Gilmour. Among those present were Miss Mary Fitzpatrick, Miss Roma King, Miss Marjorie Blair, Miss Ethel Jones, Miss Crombie, Miss Flossie Fielding, Miss Pauline LeMoine, Miss Gabrielle Larue (Quebec) and Miss Morna Bate.

Miss Irwin entertained at luncheon again on Friday for her guest, Miss Jessie Hamilton of Quebec. Another luncheon on Friday in honor of Miss Gilmour was given by Miss Mary Fitzpatrick, the guests numbering twenty of the girl friends of the bride-elect.

Miss Jessie Gilmour and her bridesmaids were the guests of honor at a most enjoyable dinner of twenty-two covers, given by Mr. and Mrs. Collingwood Schreiber on Friday night, the other guests being Miss Ethel White, Miss Mary Sparks, Miss McLimont of Montreal, Miss Fitzpatrick and Miss Elsie Smith, Captain Newton, A.D.C., Mr. Roland McLimont (Montreal), Mr. Edward Fauquier, Mr. Sam McDougall, Mr. David Gilmour, Mr. Pugsley, Mr. Appleton, Mr. Gilbert Fauquier and Mr. John Thompson.

A delightful tea on Wednesday, of which Miss Jessie Gilmour was the raison d'être, claimed as its hostess Lady Ritchie. A few of those present were Mrs. R.L. Borden and her guest, Mrs. Ritchie of Halifax, Miss Oliver, Miss Lola Powell, Miss Arthur Sladen, the Misses Kingsford, Mrs.

Hugh Fleming, Mrs. Ned Grant, Miss Grant and Miss Pauline Lemoine.

Miss Roma King, who is to be maid of honor at Miss Gilmour's wedding, is still another young hostess who entertained in her honor at the tea hour on Friday. Dainty little Miss Jones poured the tea for the bevy of young girls present, among whom were two of last summer's brides, Mrs. Clarence Burritt and Mrs. Norman Guthrie.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fellowes and Miss Alice McLimont of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Arnoldi and Miss Joan Arnoldi of Toronto, Mr. Alec Newton of Winnipeg and Mr. and Mrs. Molson McPherson of Quebec are expected to arrive in Ottawa at the beginning of the week to be present at the Gilmour-Fauquier wedding, which takes place on Wednesday, December 6th.

His Excellency the Governor-General, Lady Grey and party went down to Montreal on Thursday to attend the St. Andrew's ball, returning to Ottawa on Saturday.

Mrs. Charles O'Connor entertained at a delightful tea on Tuesday in honor of her guest, Miss Nanno Hughes of Toronto. Miss Hughes has on several occasions been a popular visitor in the Capital, and a great many of those present on Tuesday were glad to renew their friendship and welcome her back to the Capital once more.

The engagement of Miss Nannie Girouard, daughter of the Chief Justice and Madame Girouard, and sister to Sir Percy Girouard, to Mr. J. Laurence Russell of Montreal, is announced.

Mrs. R. L. Borden entertained at luncheon on Thursday in honor of her guest, Mrs. Ritchie of Halifax. Mrs. George Patterson Murphy, Mrs. Grierson, Mrs. Robert Frazer and her guest, Miss Owen of Bridgewater, were among those present.

Senator and Mrs. Kirchhoffer and Miss Kathleen Kirchhoffer are expected in Ottawa for the session, and have taken a suite of rooms at the Grand Union.

Mrs. Nicholas Slater gave a delightful girls' luncheon on Wednesday for her daughter, Miss Mary Slater, when Miss Louie Douglas, Miss Constance Dale Harriss, Miss Beatrice Burbridge, Miss Ruth Sherwood, Miss Dorothy Fletcher and Miss Kitty White were present.

Colonel and Mrs. Hanbury-Williams entertained informally at dinner on Thursday evening, Captain and Mrs. Eaton, Miss Elsie Ritchie, Miss Mollie Cartwright, Captain Trotter, A.D.C., and Mr. Ewart being present.

Mrs. Aylesworth, wife of the Postmaster-General, has arrived from Toronto and is the guest of Mrs. Clifford Sifton.

Mrs. Fred Carling entertained at an informal tea on Saturday in honor of Miss Jessie Gilmour.

Charles and Mrs. Fitzpatrick, Miss Fitzpatrick, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Herdridge, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Scott and Mr. McKenzie King. Dr. Drummond returned to Montreal on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smellie, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Jones, Miss Ethel Jones, Miss Lola Powell and Mr. Gladwyn McDougall had the honor of dining informally with their Excellencies at Government House on Wednesday night.

Mrs. Dale Harriss entertained at a large tea on Friday, and was assisted in receiving the numerous guests by her graceful young debutante daughter, Miss Constance, who wore a simple girlish dress of white. The tea-table, with its mass of white mums, was presided over by Mrs. Charles Bates, whose able assistants were Miss Aimee Haycock, Miss Elsie Burn, Miss Marjorie Powell, Miss Constance Dunlevie, Miss Nahn Power, Miss Hope Wurtele and Miss Winnifred Selwyn.

### THE CHAPERONE

Ottawa, December 3rd, 1905.

### Interesting Musical Events.

Two interesting musical events occur at Massey Hall on Saturday and Monday evenings next, December 9th and 11th.

Saturday evening will be notable for the first appearance in Toronto of the famous Wagnerian soprano, Madame Johanna Gaski. She is the most sought after concert singer in America to-day, and, although her



MME. GADSKI.

name is not so well known locally, her rank in the operatic and musical world is such as to place her in the same line with Melba, Calvé, Nordica and other great singers.

Another event of both musical and personal interest will be the appearance of the English Grand Concert Company of London, England, on Monday evening. This company is composed of Miss Hope Morgan, soprano; Madame Beatrice Langley, violinist; Mr. Stanley Adams, baritone, and Miss Myrtle Meggy, pianist. Miss Morgan is the daughter of Judge Morgan and is very well known in Toronto. Her voice has charmed many thousands of people during her appearances here in the last two years. After her appearance in Canada last season she appeared in London and fulfilled many engage-

ments, and also in Italy and on the Continent. She has been receiving the highest praise from critics.

### IN JEWEL-LAND.

Christmas Treasures That Santa Claus Might Bring You—for a Consideration.

Last Yuletide's Diamond Hall was beautiful—but this year's greater store is vastly "more beautiful," as the small boy remarks in Eugene Field's pages. To go no farther than the Gem Counters, at the right of the entrance, the visitor feels that he has strayed into an apartment of some Aladdin's Palace. Pearl Necklets are here, worthy in beauty of any princess of fancy's realm. One string of graduated gems—large, shapely and lustrous—bears the figures \$11,500.00 upon a modestly diminutive tag. But who would begrudge mere dollars for such beauty? And a touch of added brilliance is given by fastening to it, with an invisible attachment, a large diamond pendant. The charge for this extra adornment is \$2,600.00. But such diamonds! There are four large, perfectly cut stones, each surrounded by a crescent of smaller gems—and centering all is the largest brilliant of any, a veritable "King of Diamonds."

But perhaps miladi prefers rings.

Her tastes are simple? Then this plain gold band, with a single pearl, will doubtless suit her fancy. In circumference the gem itself measures well over one inch—so a price of \$1,300.00 seems surprisingly modest. More regal, perhaps, is the ring priced \$2,700.00, containing two fire-lit diamonds, set one on each side of a massive ruby, a Burmah Pigeon Blood.

Ear-rings are coming more and more into favor. No more perfectly matched pair of Diamond Solitaires could be found in the world's gem markets than may be seen in that dainty jewel-box, marked \$900.00.

But jewels are not alone for "ladies faire." Note that Scarf Pin! Simply a pear-shaped Pearl, but how gloriously lustrous on its mounting of antique chased gold! One wonders whether the queen of Sheba may not have presented some such gem to Solomon, or Cleopatra to Antony.

But the attraction of such royal gems need not blind one to the beauties of less expensive jewels for Christmas giving. The person with but a few dollars to spend will as surely find satisfaction and pleasure in buying from the stock of Ryrie Bros., Limited, as will the visitor whose purchase runs into five figures. And, indeed, the store's clerks seem as courteously attentive to the casual sightseer as to the customer with the most "serious intentions."



### Plain Tips

15c. Per Box





## Choice Art Selections

### RECHERCHE ARTICLES IN

Artistic Potteries,  
Brass Goods, and  
Embossed Metals,  
Dainty Bits of China,  
Imported Silver-mounted Glassware,  
Mugs and Steins and Jugs for Den Ornaments.  
ALL MAKE SPECIALLY GRACEFUL CHRISTMAS  
PRESENTS.  
VISITORS WELCOME.

**The United Arts and Crafts**  
Limited.  
Studios, 91-93 King St. West.



We are prepared  
to accept orders for  
Seal Jackets to be de-  
livered by December  
25th.

Coat illustrated is 38  
inches long, close-fitting  
French puff sleeves with  
cuff. Very full skirt.  
Best satin lining. Prices  
range according to qual-  
ity of fur, from \$325 to  
\$450.

Same coat, made 24  
in. long, very best  
quality Seal skin, \$275.

We show many  
pretty novelties for  
Xmas giving: doubly  
acceptable because  
they are so uncom-  
mon.

**Holt, Renfrew  
& Co.**  
5 King St. East.  
Toronto and Quebec



## Oriental Art Goods for Xmas

Genuine high-class **TURKISH and PERSIAN**  
**RUGS** in large variety (most presentable Holiday Gifts).  
Damascus and East India Brassware, Tea-Trays,  
Jardinières, Tabourets, Egyptian Silver Opera Scarves,  
Kimonos, Hand-embroidered Ladies' Blouses, and all  
sorts of other Eastern Art Goods.

Those visiting our Art Rooms will find a most interest-  
ing display of all kinds of Oriental Art very suitable for Hol-  
iday Gifts. They range in price from 50c. up to \$500.00.

Our famous Persian Rugs make an everlasting Xmas  
Gift.

**Courian, Babayan & Co.**  
40 King St. East, Toronto.

**The Princess Next Week.**  
It is not an everyday occurrence  
that an English musical comedy piece  
produced in London, and winning  
successes of an unusual kind, can be  
made to duplicate its record when it  
has been transferred to an American  
stage and entrusted to an American  
company.  
But that is what has happened in  
the case of "Sergeant Brue," which  
will be the offering at the Princess  
Theater on Monday night and all  
week.  
It is this season's vehicle for Frank

Daniels, who is regarded by a good  
many people as one of the funniest  
men before the public. His comedy  
last year, "The Office Boy," was a  
wonderfully successful affair, but  
"Sergeant Brue" is said to be a thing  
to make "The Office Boy" look meek  
and remote.  
Mr. Daniels will be assisted dur-  
ing his engagement here by Sallie  
Fisher, Clara Belle Jerome, Charlotte  
Lesley, Annabelle Whitford, Mabel  
Lloyd, Greta Burdick, Charles Drew,  
Gilbert Clayton, George Lestock,  
Charleworth Meakins and others.



Mrs. Frederick H. Deacon (née  
Emmerson) will hold her post-nuptial  
reception at her home, 23 Admiral  
road, on the afternoon and evening  
of Tuesday, December 12th.

Mrs. J. W. Baillie (née Ambrose)  
will receive for the first time since  
her marriage, at her home, No. 3  
Dunbar road, on Monday next, De-  
cember 11th, and each Monday after  
the New Year.

Mrs. Harry Symons will receive at  
her new residence, 98 Madison ave-  
nue, on Friday, December 15th, and  
afterwards on the first and third  
Fridays.

The engagement is announced of  
Miss Katie Talbot Heald, elder  
daughter of the late William Heald,  
Toronto, and Mr. Thomas Stafford  
Woods, second son of Judge Woods  
of Stratford. The marriage will take  
place quietly in St. James' Church,  
St. Marys, on Saturday, December  
16th, at one o'clock.

The engagement of Miss Edith  
Wright, daughter of Dr. Adam  
Wright, and Mr. George Snively is  
announced. As both these young  
people are very popular, congratula-  
tions are of unusual heartiness.

The November meeting of the To-  
ronto branch of the Dickens Fellow-  
ship was held at St. George's Hall  
last Thursday evening, when about  
sixty members attended. The presi-  
dent, in opening the meeting, stated  
that the Winnipeg branch, on the oc-  
casion of his recent visit to that city,  
had requested him to convey to the  
Toronto Society their greetings and  
good wishes. Mr. James L. Hughes,  
vice-president, then took charge,  
and the remainder of the evening was  
devoted to "Hard Times." Mr.  
Hughes dealt with the educational  
side of the story, and Messrs. J. W.  
Bengough and W. B. Tindall with  
the industrial side. Miss Sparrow  
contributed two vocal selections and  
Miss Malcolm gave a reading. It  
was unanimously decided that the  
December meeting should take the  
form of an entertainment for the  
purpose of raising funds to establish  
a Dickens Cot in the Home for In-  
curable Children. The entertain-  
ment will be held on Wednesday,  
December 13th, at Guild Hall. The  
programme will include "Dickens  
Characters Up to Date," by J. W.  
Bengough; "Scenes in Literary Eng-  
land," by Frank Yeigh; "Homes, Por-  
traits and Characters of Dickens," by  
E. S. Williamson, and musical num-  
bers. The admission will be volun-  
tary, and it is intended to devote  
the entire proceeds to the Cot Fund.  
All Dickens lovers, whether members  
of the Fellowship or not, are cordi-  
ally invited to help in making this  
entertainment a success.

A dispute, or rather discussion, as  
to the correct pronunciation of "Spa-  
dina" was going on at the dance on  
Tuesday. "I call it 'Spad-y-na,'" said  
one. "And Spadena is much pret-  
tier," retorted the other. "You are  
both wrong," said a man, "for it is  
an Indian word, with the accent on  
the first syllable." So you who  
strain after correctness will kindly  
say "Spad-ina" for the future.

Little Miss Elvira Stirling, a débu-  
tante, looked very pretty at the vari-  
ous smart functions of the past week.  
She and her mother, Mrs. Stirling,  
are visiting Mrs. Strath in Walmer  
road, and received with her yester-  
day afternoon.

Mrs. W. C. Fox gave a bridge and  
tea yesterday for Mrs. Stratton, who  
has been in town.

Mrs. Archibald, of 327 College  
street held her post-nuptial recep-  
tions on Thursday and yesterday af-  
ternoons. Mrs. Archibald has had  
her welcome ready for some time  
from the many friends of her hus-  
band, Dr. T. D. Archibald, who has  
been for years a resident of Toronto.  
Dr. and Mrs. Archibald were among  
the guests at Government House  
dance.

Mrs. James Henderson gave a tea  
in her new home in North Madison  
avenue on Wednesday. It is some  
time since Mr. and Mrs. Henderson  
resided at No. 18, where a paper an-  
nounced the tea would be given, and  
where Mr. and Mrs. Calderwood have  
been in occupancy for months.

On the afternoon of December  
14th there will be opened the much-  
talked-of Gift Fête and Made-in-To-  
ronto Fair. There is, for example,  
Elizabeth's German Garden, where  
you can wander apart in a bower and  
admire the endless variety of the  
flowers that bloom in December.  
Each flower grows tall on a stem  
of its own, and when you pay its  
price you pluck it up by the root,  
which you find to consist of a present  
valuable or trifling according to the  
price you pay. Another attraction  
will be the Klondike Mine, where  
children can dig for nuggets in the  
sand. Then there is the glass-blow-  
ing by Dr. Kenrick of the Varsity,  
who will show how a real doll's de-  
cancer, with a stopper to it and a  
handle, can be made in 30 seconds.  
He also makes cane while you wait,  
and other wild animals, all to be  
auctioned off afterwards. Afternoon  
tea, as always, will be a great attrac-  
tion, and in the evening Japanese tea  
will be served. The café chantant is  
gotten up by Mrs. H. C. Osborne,  
and all evening long we prophesy  
that none of the little tables in the  
pretty room will be vacant.

Mr. Norman S. Boyd spent a few  
days with his parents this week, Mr.  
and Mrs. J. Tower Boyd, 121 Bed-  
ford road. He has been transferred  
from the Bank of Montreal, Stratford,  
to the Bank of Montreal, Brandon,  
Man.

## CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION

TORONTO ST. TORONTO.

A  
CHRISTMAS  
GIFT  
WORTH  
HAVING  
A  
SAVINGS  
ACCOUNT  
IN THE  
CANADA PERMANENT



A  
Safe  
Depository  
for  
your  
Savings

Capital, Fully Paid  
**\$6,000,000.00**  
Reserve Fund  
**\$2,000,000.00**  
Investments  
**\$24,000,000.00**

An Account  
may be opened  
with one dollar.  
It will bear  
interest at three  
and one-half  
per cent.

## THE IDEAL CHRISTMAS PRESENT

The most popular PIANO before the public to-day.

"Congratulations on achieving so distinct a success."—DR. EDWARD FISHER.

## NEW SCALE WILLIAMS

Intending purchasers for Christmas are advised to make an  
early selection and get the benefit of a large assortment of styles  
and finishes.  
Ask to see our Style 30, a piano of \$500 value for \$400.  
No charge for storage until Xmas delivery.  
Special sale of used Pianos from now until Xmas. Good Up-  
right Pianos from \$95 to \$150.  
Do not fail to see them before buying elsewhere. Favorable  
terms for early buyers.  
The R. S. Williams & Sons Co., Limited, 143 Yonge St.

### The Land of the Aztecs.

Who has not read of the glories  
and wonders of old Mexico? The  
days when Montezuma held gorgeous  
court in the ancient capital of Gran  
Tenochtitlan are departed, but they  
have left Mexico one of the most in-  
teresting countries in the world.  
Picturesque ruins and relics, in a set-  
ting of flowers and sunshine, every-  
where delight the fortunate visitor;  
each day's travel reveals fresh beau-  
ties. And out of the ruins a new  
Mexico is arising, a land of possibili-  
ties, abounding in resources of all  
kinds. In the peasants' hands the  
soil will yield five crops a year,  
metals and minerals in abundance.  
Our business men have here a splen-  
did field for investment, and should  
see and judge the land for them-  
selves. Leisurely investigation under  
sunny skies will be pleasant work,  
while the ladies will be delighted with  
their bargains in native work and  
precious stones.

An attractive itinerary, covering  
the whole of Mexico and the best  
of the Southern States, and including  
a visit to Cuba and New Orleans for  
"Mardi Gras," has been arranged for  
the Cuthbert Houseparty tour, leav-  
ing Toronto early in February, being  
the most extensive trip ever taken  
by any party. The special private  
train will contain every possible com-  
fort and luxury, and the cuisine equal  
to that of a first-class hotel. A pleas-  
ant, smooth-running trip is assured,  
the management having had long ex-  
perience in this branch of travel.  
Canadian enterprise, when it is the

best, is worthy of your attention.  
Full particulars, with descriptive lit-  
erature, upon application to E. M.  
Cuthbert, 25 Maitland street, Tor-  
onto, or C. B. Foster, District Pas-  
senger Agent, C.P.R., Toronto.

### NO COMBINE AMONG GRO- CERS IN RESTRICTION OF TRADE.

So Says President of the Canada  
Grocers, Limited—Result Has  
Been Beneficial.

That "combine" talk should be the  
order of the day, following the ex-  
posures in Toronto, and that busi-  
ness corporations that are not com-  
bines for the restriction of trade, or  
for anything but the best of motives  
are being brought into the contro-  
versy, are not to be wondered at. In  
the crusade the name of the Canada  
Grocers, Limited, has been men-  
tioned, the Toronto "News" referring  
to it and the "Globe" saying: "The  
wholesale grocers are alleged to have  
a combine, with headquarters in  
Hamilton."

In its article the "News" says:  
"There have been rumors that  
among the wholesale grocers there  
exists a combine, but enquiry among  
retailers shows that this is not such  
as to affect either them or the con-  
sumers. The wholesale men have a  
purchasing company known as Can-  
ada Grocers, Limited, through the  
agency of which they are enabled to  
make their purchases from the manu-

facturers and to import from abroad  
at a great saving on the expense  
compared with what it would be if  
each house did its own buying.

"Retail grocers say it would be  
impossible to corner the staple arti-  
cles in their business, as the supply  
is so great and the sources of supply  
so numerous and varied. There are  
no complaints as to their treatment  
by the wholesale men, and prices  
are said to be fair and reasonable."

Mr. Geo. E. Bristol of this city is  
President of the Canada Grocers,  
Limited. Interviewed, Mr. Bristol  
said:

The Canada Grocers, Limited, are  
a joint stock company incorporated  
under the powers conferred upon  
them by charter. The company was  
organized not to corner goods or run  
up prices, and it has never done so.  
Its object is to purchase goods to  
the best advantage and to distribute  
them at the lowest cost, with a view  
to selling to the retailer at lower  
prices and, at the same time, adding  
to the company's profits. By its  
organization the wholesalers have  
been enabled to make money, the re-  
tailers have been enabled to increase  
their profits, and the consumers have  
received better service and prices  
have been reduced.

Canada Grocers, Limited, are the  
proprietors of Red Feather Tea.

"Me b'y talked w'in he wor two  
wakes old."  
"That's nothing. Job cursed the  
day he was born."



Just as the Plum Pudding and the figs and nuts and candies are made to be eaten, so the Christmas Cracker is made to be destroyed; and its value is in the intense amusement it creates during the merry cracking.

Inseparable from Christmas are the good things such as Michie's store provides, and quality is the key note of everything as usual.

**Michie's Merry Crackers**

will carry more genuine amusement into the Christmas festivities than any single feature you can devise.

There are literally hundreds to choose from; divided into three general classes:

**From 15c to 45c box**

Pretty little Crackers for little children and the Xmas tree, containing little paper hats, caps, miniature toys, jewels, puzzles, etc.

**From 50c to \$1.00 box**

Just one dozen Crackers in a box—same as cheaper boxes—but larger, handsomer crackers with a greater variety of amusing contents.

**From \$1.00 box upwards**

Large, beautiful and suitable for adults' parties, dinners, dances and table decoration, introducing joyous amusement and spreading good humor everywhere.

Twelve Crackers in a box.

**The Pudding Bowl**

Will return satisfaction on Christmas day for every pound of Michie's superior, selected ingredients that is put into it; and the care taken to make a good Christmas pudding is worthy the assistance of the best raisins, currants, spices, peels, flavorings, almonds, etc.

"IF IT'S FROM MICHIE'S IT'S GOOD."

**Michie's Santa Claus Stockings**

filled with toys, are by common consent the most popular gifts for children, and no present costing so little will give a little child so much pleasure.

The stockings are made of net, some being filled specially for girls, and some for boys, with little Toys of every description, and they save you all the trouble of selection.

We have them in seven sizes, and have thousands of them, imported direct from the makers in England.

Prices 10c, 20c, 40c, 75c, and \$1.00 each.

**Michie's Christmas Tree Novelties**

Everything to decorate the Tree and equip it with good things to delight the children, and everything, too, so bright and attractive, and good, including—

**Fancy Boxes and Baskets**

in a greater variety than ever, and all filled with candies, pure, wholesome candies, of the best quality.

The Children's part of Xmas is a feature specially prepared for at Michie's.

## Michie & Co., Ltd.

### 7 King St. West

#### If It's Juicy and Tender

You can have no doubts as to its nourishing properties, and that is the only kind of meat you should think of ordering. The

#### Meat from Williams

Purveying establishment has always savored of that self-satisfying deliciousness which marks it as the only kind to have on your table. Beef Tenderloins, Sweetbreads, Mushrooms.

#### W. W. Williams

400 SPADINA AVENUE.  
Phone M. 1678. (Cor. Nassau.)

**CLARK'S Pork & Beans**

Are the finest selected Beans grown in Canada, carefully cooked with Canadian Pea Fed Pork. Clark's Pork and Beans are cooked in three different size tins to suit the requirements of almost any size family.

W. CLARK, MONTREAL

**UNITARIAN CHURCH**  
Jarvis St., Above Wilton Ave.  
Rev. J. T. Sunderland, Pastor.  
Dec. 10—Morning service by Pastor; Address by W. J. Colville of London, Eng. Evening—"The Bible I Accept."  
Unitarian Literature Free.  
Address Secretary, 308 Jarvis St.

#### A SPLENDID SCHOOL!

### ELLIOTT Business College

#### TORONTO, ONT.

We are in urgent need of young men and women for positions which we are called upon to fill. We cannot supply the demand made upon us by business men. Our reputation for superior work is well known, and we protect this reputation.

Winter term opens Jan. 2nd. Circulars free.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.  
Cor. Yonge and Alexander Streets.

#### Society at the Capital.

INNERS, luncheons and teas have all had a lion's share in the festivities of the past week, and with few exceptions have been given in honor of one or other of the December brides-elect.

Mr. Gilbert Fauquier's dinner at the Golf and Country Club on Saturday was in honor of all three, the bride-elect being his own future, Miss Jessie Gilmour, her bridesmaids, Miss Roma King, Miss Ethel Jones, Miss Marguerite Crombie, Miss Gladys Irwin and Miss Elsie Ritchie, and the ushers, Captain Newton, Messrs. Felton and David Gilmour, Mr. Roland McLimont (Montreal), Mr. Pugsley and Mr. Billy Palmer.

Miss Gladys Irwin was the popular young hostess at a girls' luncheon on Tuesday in honor of Miss Jessie Gilmour. Among those present were Miss Mary Fitzpatrick, Miss Roma King, Miss Marjorie Blair, Miss Ethel Jones, Miss Crombie, Miss Flossie Fielding, Miss Pauline Lemoine, Miss Gabrielle Larue (Quebec) and Miss Morna Bate.

Miss Irwin entertained at luncheon again on Friday for her guest, Miss Jessie Hamilton of Quebec.

Another luncheon on Friday in honor of Miss Gilmour was given by Miss Mary Fitzpatrick, the guests numbering twenty of the girl friends of the bride-elect.

Miss Jessie Gilmour and her bridesmaids were the guests of honor at a most enjoyable dinner of twenty-two covers, given by Mr. and Mrs. Collingwood Schreiber on Friday night, the other guests being Miss Ethel White, Miss Mary Sparks, Miss McLimont of Montreal, Miss Fitzpatrick and Miss Elsie Smith, Captain Newton, A.D.C., Mr. Roland McLimont (Montreal), Mr. Edward Fauquier, Mr. Sam McDougall, Mr. Gladwyn McDougall, Mr. David Gilmour, Mr. Pugsley, Mr. Appleton, Mr. Gilbert Fauquier and Mr. John Thompson.

A delightful tea on Wednesday, of which Miss Jessie Gilmour was the raison d'être, claimed as its hostess Lady Ritchie. A few of those present were Mrs. R.L. Borden and her guest, Mrs. Ritchie of Halifax, Miss Oliver, Miss Lola Powell, Mrs. Arthur Sladen, the Misses Kingsford, Mrs.

Hugh Fleming, Mrs. Ned Grant, Miss Grant and Miss Pauline Lemoine. Miss Roma King, who is to be maid of honor at Miss Gilmour's wedding, is still another young hostess who entertained in her honor at the tea hour on Friday. Dainty little Miss Jones poured the tea for the bevy of young girls present, among whom were two of last summer's brides, Mrs. Clarence Burritt and Mrs. Norman Guthrie.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fellowes and Miss Alice McLimont of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Arnoldi and Miss Joan Arnoldi of Toronto, Mr. Alec Newton of Winnipeg and Mr. and Mrs. Mollison McPherson of Quebec are expected to arrive in Ottawa at the beginning of the week to be present at the Gilmour-Fauquier wedding, which takes place on Wednesday, December 6th.

His Excellency the Governor-General, Lady Grey and party went down to Montreal on Thursday to attend the St. Andrew's ball, returning to Ottawa on Saturday.

Mrs. Charles O'Connor entertained at a delightful tea on Tuesday in honor of her guest, Miss Nanno Hughes of Toronto. Miss Hughes has on several occasions been a popular visitor in the Capital, and a great many of those present on Tuesday were glad to renew their friendship and welcome her back to the Capital once more.

The engagement of Miss Nannie Girouard, daughter of the Chief Justice and Madame Girouard, and sister to Sir Percy Girouard, to Mr. J. Laurier Russell of Montreal, is announced.

Mrs. R. L. Borden entertained at luncheon on Thursday in honor of her guest, Mrs. Ritchie of Halifax. Mrs. George Patterson Murphy, Mrs. Grierson, Mrs. Robert Frazer and her guest, Miss Owen of Bridgewater, were among those present.

Senator and Mrs. Kirchhoffer and Miss Kathleen Kirchhoffer are expected in Ottawa for the session, and have taken a suite of rooms at the Grand Union.

Mrs. Nicholas Slater gave a delightful girls' luncheon on Wednesday for her daughter, Miss Mary Slater, when Miss Louie Douglas, Miss Constance Dale Harriss, Miss Beatrice Burbridge, Miss Ruth Sherwood, Miss Dorothy Fletcher and Miss Kitty White were present.

Colonel and Mrs. Hanbury-Williams entertained informally at dinner on Thursday evening, Captain and Mrs. Eaton, Miss Elsie Ritchie, Miss Mollie Cartwright, Captain Trotter, A.D.C., and Mr. Ewart being present.

Mrs. Aylesworth, wife of the Postmaster-General, has arrived from Toronto and is the guest of Mrs. Clifford Sifton.

Mrs. Fred Carling entertained at an informal tea on Saturday in honor of Miss Jessie Gilmour. Dr. Drummond of Montreal was the raison d'être of an extremely enjoyable supper party on Friday night, given by his hostess, Mrs. Thomas Ahearn. Those invited to meet Dr. Drummond were the Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, Hon.

Charles and Mrs. Fitzpatrick, Miss Fitzpatrick, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Herdridge, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Scott and Mr. McKenzie King. Dr. Drummond returned to Montreal on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smellie, Mr. and Mrs. Lola Jones, Miss Ethel Jones, Miss Lola Powell and Mr. Gladwyn McDougall had the honor of dining informally with Their Excellencies at Government House on Wednesday night.

Mrs. Dale Harriss entertained at a large tea on Friday, and was assisted in receiving the numerous guests by her graceful young debutante daughter, Miss Constance, who wore a simple girlish dress of white. The tea-table, with its mass of white mums, was presided over by Mrs. Charles Bates, whose able assistants were Miss Aimee Haycock, Miss Elsie Burn, Miss Marjorie Powell, Miss Constance Dunlevie, Miss Nahni Power, Miss Hope Wurtele and Miss Winnifred Selwyn.

#### THE CHAPERONE.

Ottawa, December 3rd, 1905.

#### Interesting Musical Events.

Two interesting musical events occur at Massey Hall on Saturday and Monday evenings next, December 9th and 11th.

Saturday evening will be notable for the first appearance in Toronto of the famous Wagnerian soprano, Madame Johanna Gadske. She is the most sought after concert singer in America to-day, and, although her



MME. GADSKI.

name is not so well known locally, her rank in the operatic and musical world is such as to place her in the same line with Melba, Calvé, Nordica and other great singers.

Another event of both musical and personal interest will be the appearance of the English Grand Concert Company of London, England, on Monday evening. This company is composed of Miss Hope Morgan, soprano; Madame Beatrice Langley, violinist; Mr. Stanley Adams, baritone, and Miss Myrtle Meggy, pianist. Miss Morgan is the daughter of Judge Morgan and is very well known in Toronto. Her voice has charmed many thousands of people during her appearances here in the last two years. After her appearance in Canada last season she appeared in London and fulfilled many engage-

ments, and also in Italy and on the Continent. She has been receiving the highest praise from critics.

#### IN JEWEL-LAND.

Christmas Treasures That Santa Claus Might Bring You—for a Consideration.

Last Yuletide's Diamond Hall was beautiful—but this year's greater store is vastly "more beautiful," as the small boy remarks in Eugene Field's pages. To go no farther than the Gem Counters, at the right of the entrance, the visitor feels that he has strayed into an apartment of some Aladdin's Palace. Pearl Necklets are here, worthy in beauty of any princess of fancy's realm. One string of graduated gems—large, shapely and lustrous—bears the figures \$11,500.00 upon a modestly diminutive tag. But who would begrudge mere dollars for such beauty? And a touch of added brilliance is given by fastening to it, with an invisible attachment, a large diamond pendant. The charge for this extra adornment is \$2,600.00. But such diamonds! There are four large, perfectly cut stones, each surrounded by a crescent of smaller gems—and centering all is the largest brilliant of any, a veritable "King of Diamonds."

But perhaps miladi prefers rings.

Her tastes are simple? Then this plain gold band, with a single pearl, will doubtless suit her fancy. In circumference the gem itself measures well over one inch—so a price of \$1,300.00 seems surprisingly modest. More regal, perhaps, is the ring priced \$2,700.00, containing two fire-lit diamonds, set one on each side of a massive ruby, a Burmah Pigeon Blood.

Ear-rings are coming more and more into favor. No more perfectly matched pair of Diamond Solitaires could be found in the world's gem markets than may be seen in that dainty jewel-box, marked \$900.00. But jewels are not alone for "ladies faire." Note that Scarf Pin! Simply a pear-shaped Pearl, but how gloriously lustrous on its mounting of antique chased gold! One wonders whether the Queen of Sheba may not have presented some such gem to Solomon, or Cleopatra to Antony.

But the attraction of such royal gems need not blind one to the beauties of less expensive jewels for Christmas giving. The person with but a few dollars to spend will as surely find satisfaction and pleasure in buying from the stock of Ryrie Bros., Limited, as will the visitor whose purchase runs into five figures. And, indeed, the store's clerks seem as courteously attentive to the casual sightseer as to the customer with the most "serious intentions."



#### Plain Tips

15c. Per Box





## Choice Art Selections

### RECHERCHE ARTICLES IN

Artistic Potteries,  
Brass Goods, and  
Embossed Metals,  
Dainty Bits of China,  
Imported Silver-mounted Glassware,  
Mugs and Steins and Jugs for Den Ornaments.  
ALL MAKE SPECIALLY GRACEFUL CHRISTMAS  
PRESENTS.  
VISITORS WELCOME.

**The United Arts and Crafts  
Limited.**  
Studios, 91-93 King St. West.



We are prepared  
to accept orders for  
Seal Jackets to be de-  
livered by December  
25th.

Coat illustrated is 38  
inches long, close-fitting  
French puff sleeves with  
cuff. Very full skirt.  
Best satin lining. Prices  
range according to qual-  
ity of fur, from \$325 to  
\$450.

Same coat, made 24  
in. long, very best  
quality Seal skin, \$275.

We show many  
pretty novelties for  
Xmas giving: doubly  
acceptable because  
they are so uncom-  
mon.

**Holt, Renfrew  
& Co.**  
5 King St. East.  
Toronto and Quebec



## Oriental Art Goods for Xmas

Genuine high-class **TURKISH and PERSIAN  
RUGS** in large variety (most presentable Holiday Gifts).  
Damascus and East India Brassware, Tea-Trays,  
Jardinieres, Tabourets, Egyptian Silver Opera Scarves,  
Kimonos, Hand-embroidered Ladies' Blouses, and all  
sorts of other Eastern Art Goods.

Those visiting our Art Rooms will find a most interest-  
ing display of all kinds of Oriental Art very suitable for Holi-  
day Gifts. They range in price from 50c. up to \$500.00.  
Our famous Persian Rugs make an everlasting Xmas  
Gift.

**Courian, Babayan & Co.**  
40 King St. East, Toronto.

**The Princess Next Week.**  
It is not an everyday occurrence  
that an English musical comedy piece  
produced in London, and winning  
successes of an unusual kind, can be  
made to duplicate its record when it  
has been transferred to an American  
stage and entrusted to an American  
company.

But that is what has happened in  
the case of "Sergeant Brue," which  
will be the offering at the Princess  
Theater on Monday night and all  
week.

It is this season's vehicle for Frank

Daniels, who is regarded by a good  
many people as one of the funniest  
men before the public. His comedy  
last year, "The Office Boy," was a  
wonderfully successful affair, but  
"Sergeant Brue" is said to be a thing  
to make "The Office Boy" look meek  
and remote.

Mr. Daniels will be assisted dur-  
ing his engagement here by Sallie  
Fisher, Clara Belle Jerome, Charlotte  
Leslay, Annabelle Whitford, Mabel  
Lloyd, Greta Burdick, Charles Drew,  
Gilbert Clayton, George Lestock,  
Charlesworth Meakins and others.



Mrs. Frederick H. Deacon (née  
Emmerson) will hold her post-nuptial  
reception at her home, 23 Admiral  
road, on the afternoon and evening  
of Tuesday, December 12th.

Mrs. J. W. Baillie (née Ambrose)  
will receive for the first time since  
her marriage, at her home, No. 3  
Dunbar road, on Monday next, De-  
cember 11th, and each Monday after  
the New Year.

Mrs. Harry Symons will receive at  
her new residence, 98 Madison ave-  
nue, on Friday, December 15th, and  
afterwards on the first and third  
Fridays.

The engagement is announced of  
Miss Katie Talbot Heald, elder  
daughter of the late William Heald,  
Toronto, and Mr. Thomas Stafford  
Woods, second son of Judge Woods  
of Stratford. The marriage will take  
place quietly in St. James' Church,  
St. Marys, on Saturday, December  
16th, at one o'clock.

The engagement of Miss Edith  
Wright, daughter of Dr. Adam  
Wright, and Mr. George Snively is  
announced. As both these young  
people are very popular, congratula-  
tions are of unusual heartiness.

The November meeting of the To-  
ronto branch of the Dickens Fellow-  
ship was held at St. George's Hall  
last Thursday evening, when about  
sixty members attended. The pres-  
ident, in opening the meeting, stated  
that the Winnipeg branch, on the oc-  
casion of his recent visit to that city,  
had requested him to convey to the  
Toronto Society their greetings and  
good wishes. Mr. James L. Hughes,  
vice-president, then took charge,  
and the remainder of the evening was  
devoted to "Hard Times." Mr.  
Hughes dealt with the educational  
side of the story, and Messrs. J. W.  
Bengough and W. B. Tindall with  
the industrial side. Miss Sparrow  
contributed two vocal selections and  
Miss Malcolm gave a reading. It  
was unanimously decided that the  
December meeting should take the  
form of an entertainment for the  
purpose of raising funds to establish  
a Dickens Cot in the Home for In-  
curable Children. The entertain-  
ment will be held on Wednesday,  
December 13th, at Guild Hall. The  
programme will include "Dickens  
Characters Up to Date," by J. W.  
Bengough; "Scenes in Literary Eng-  
land," by Frank Yeigh; "Homes, Por-  
traits and Characters of Dickens," by  
E. S. Williamson, and musical num-  
bers. The admission will be volun-  
tary, and it is intended to devote  
the entire proceeds to the Cot Fund.  
All Dickens lovers, whether members  
of the Fellowship or not, are cordi-  
ally invited to help in making this  
entertainment a success.

A dispute, or rather discussion, as  
to the correct pronunciation of "Spa-  
dina" was going on at the dance on  
Tuesday. "I call it 'Spad-y-na,'" said  
one. "And Spadeena is much pret-  
tier," retorted the other. "You are  
both wrong," said a man, "for it is  
an Indian word, with the accent on  
the first syllable." So you who  
strain after correctness will kindly  
say "Spad-ina" for the future.

Little Miss Elvira Stirling, a débu-  
tante, looked very pretty at the vari-  
ous smart functions of the past week.  
She and her mother, Mrs. Stirling,  
are visiting Mrs. Strath in Walmer  
road, and received with her yester-  
day afternoon.

Mrs. W. C. Fox gave a bridge and  
tea yesterday for Mrs. Stratton, who  
has been in town.

Mrs. Archibald of 327 College  
street held her post-nuptial recep-  
tions on Thursday and yesterday af-  
ternoons. Mrs. Archibald has had  
her welcome ready for some time  
from the many friends of her hus-  
band, Dr. T. D. Archibald, who has  
been for years a resident of Toronto.  
Dr. and Mrs. Archibald were among  
the guests at Government House  
dance.

Mrs. James Henderson gave a tea  
in her new home in North Madison  
avenue on Wednesday. It is some  
time since Mr. and Mrs. Henderson  
resided at No. 18, where a paper an-  
nounced the tea would be given, and  
where Mr. and Mrs. Calderwood have  
been in occupancy for months.

On the afternoon of December  
14th there will be opened the much-  
talked-of Gift Fête and Made-in-To-  
ronto Fair. There is, for example,  
Elizabeth's German Garden, where  
you can wander apart in a bower and  
admire the endless variety of the  
flowers that bloom in December.  
Each flower grows tall on a stem  
of its own, and when you pay its  
price you pluck it up by the root,  
which you find to consist of a present  
valuable or trifling according to the  
price you pay. Another attraction  
will be the Klondike Mine, where  
children can dig for nuggets in the  
sand. Then there is the glass-blow-  
ing by Dr. Kenrick of the Varsity,  
who will show how a real doll's de-  
cater, with a stopper to it and a  
handle, can be made in 50 seconds.  
He also makes cats while you wait,  
and other wild animals, all to be  
auctioned off afterwards. Afternoon  
tea, as always, will be a great attrac-  
tion, and in the evening Japanese tea  
will be served. The café chantant is  
gotten up by Mrs. H. C. Osborne,  
and all evening long we prophesy  
that none of the little tables in the  
pretty room will be vacant.

Mr. Norman S. Boyd spent a few  
days with his parents this week, Mr.  
and Mrs. J. Tower Boyd, 121 Bed-  
ford road. He has been transferred  
from the Bank of Montreal, Stratford,  
to the Bank of Montreal, Brandon,  
Man.

## CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION

TORONTO ST. TORONTO.

A  
CHRISTMAS  
GIFT  
WORTH  
HAVING  
A  
SAVINGS  
ACCOUNT  
IN THE  
CANADA PERMANENT



A  
Safe  
Depository  
for  
your  
Savings

Capital, Fully Paid  
**\$6,000,000.00**  
Reserve Fund  
**\$2,000,000.00**  
Investments  
**\$24,000,000.00**

An Account  
may be opened  
with one dollar.  
It will bear  
interest at three  
and one-half  
per cent.



## THE IDEAL CHRISTMAS PRESENT

The most popular PIANO before the public to-day.

"Congratulations on achieving so distinct a success."—DR. EDWARD FISHER.

### NEW SCALE WILLIAMS

Intending purchasers for Christmas are advised to make an  
early selection and get the benefit of a large assortment of styles  
and finishes.  
Ask to see our Style 30, a piano of \$500 value for \$400.  
No charge for storage until Xmas delivery.  
Special sale of used Pianos from now until Xmas. Good Up-  
right Pianos from \$95 to \$150.  
Do not fail to see them before buying elsewhere. Favorable  
terms for early buyers.

**The R. S. Williams & Sons Co., Limited, 143 Yonge St.**

### The Land of the Aztecs.

Who has not read of the glories  
and wonders of old Mexico? The  
days when Montezuma held gorgeous  
court in the ancient capital of Gran  
Tenochtitlan are departed, but they  
have left Mexico one of the most in-  
teresting countries in the world.  
Picturesque ruins and relics, in a set-  
ting of flowers and sunshine, every-  
where delight the fortunate visitor;  
each day's travel reveals fresh beau-  
ties. And out of the ruins a new  
Mexico is arising, a land of possibili-  
ties, abounding in resources of all  
kinds. In the peasants' hands the  
soil will yield five crops a year,  
metals and minerals in abundance.  
Our business men have here a splen-  
did field for investment, and should  
see and judge the land for them-  
selves. Leisurely investigation under  
sunny skies will be delighted with  
while the ladies will be delighted with  
their bargains in native work and  
precious stones.

An attractive itinerary, covering  
the whole of Mexico and the best  
of the Southern States, and including  
a visit to Cuba and New Orleans for  
"Mardi Gras," has been arranged for  
the Cuthbert Houseparty tour, leav-  
ing Toronto early in February, being  
the most extensive trip ever taken  
by any party. The special private  
train will contain every possible com-  
fort and luxury, and the cuisine equal  
to that of a first-class hotel. A pleas-  
ant, smooth-running trip is assured,  
the management having had long ex-  
perience in this branch of travel.  
Canadian enterprise, when it is the

best, is worthy of your attention.  
Full particulars, with descriptive lit-  
erature, upon application to E. M.  
Cuthbert, 25 Maitland street, Tor-  
onto, or C. B. Foster, District Pas-  
senger Agent, C.P.R., Toronto.

### NO COMBINE AMONG GRO- CERS IN RESTRICTION OF TRADE.

So Says President of the Canada  
Grocers, Limited—Result Has  
Been Beneficial.

That "combine" talk should be the  
order of the day, following the ex-  
posures in Toronto, and that busi-  
ness corporations that are not com-  
bines for the restriction of trade, or  
for anything but the best of motives  
are being brought into the contro-  
versy, are not to be wondered at. In  
the crusade the name of the Canada  
Grocers, Limited, has been men-  
tioned, the Toronto "News" referring  
to it and the "Globe" saying: "The  
wholesale grocers are alleged to have  
a combine, with headquarters in  
Hamilton."

In its article the "News" says:  
"There have been rumors that  
among the wholesale grocers there  
exists a combine, but enquiry among  
retailers shows that this is not such  
as to affect either them or the con-  
sumers. The wholesale men have a  
purchasing company known as Can-  
ada Grocers, Limited, through the  
agency of which they are enabled to  
make their purchases from the manu-

facturers and to import from abroad  
at a great saving on the expense  
compared with what it would be if  
each house did its own buying.  
"Retail grocers say it would be  
impossible to corner the staple arti-  
cles in their business, as the supply  
is so great and the sources of supply  
so numerous and varied. There are  
no complaints as to their treatment  
by the wholesale men, and prices  
are said to be fair and reasonable."

Mr. Geo. E. Bristol of this city is  
President of the Canada Grocers,  
Limited. Interviewed, Mr. Bristol  
said:

The Canada Grocers, Limited, are  
a joint stock company incorporated  
under the powers conferred upon  
them by charter. The company was  
organized not to corner goods or run  
up prices, and it has never done so.  
Its object is to purchase goods to  
the best advantage and to distribute  
them at the lowest cost, with a view  
to selling to the retailer at lower  
prices and, at the same time, adding  
to the company's profits. By its  
organization the wholesalers have  
been enabled to make money, the re-  
tailers have been enabled to increase  
their profits, and the consumers have  
received better service and prices  
have been reduced.

Canada Grocers, Limited, are the  
proprietors of Red Feather Tea.

"Me b'y talked w'in he wor two  
wakes old."  
"That's nothing. Job cursed the  
day he was born."



## Sound Reasons Why You Should Buy a Gerhard Heintzman PIANO

It is the best piano made in Canada and acknowledged the standard piano of our Dominion. It is the greatest piano value for the price paid and consequently the cheapest piano relatively.

The market value of a "Gerhard Heintzman" after years of use is greater than any other Canadian piano, and the fact of possessing a "Gerhard Heintzman" sets the mark of approval upon the musical taste of its owner.

When considering a lasting Xmas Gift, don't overlook the above facts, and don't put off your selection until too late, but make your choice early and we will deliver any hour you name.

We are offering special Xmas pianos at special values.

Send for new catalogue and printed matter.

We are also Canadian selling agents for the wonderful Self-Player, the "Apollo." Anyone can play it.

**GERHARD HEINTZMAN, Limited**  
Hamilton Salesrooms  
127 King St. East.  
97 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

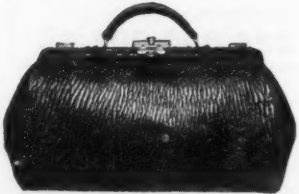
GENUINE

## SEA LION

### Traveling Bags and Suit-Cases

SEA-LION BAGS  
FOR MEN  
\$20.00 to \$28.00.

SEA-LION BAGS  
FOR LADIES  
\$10.00 to \$20.00.



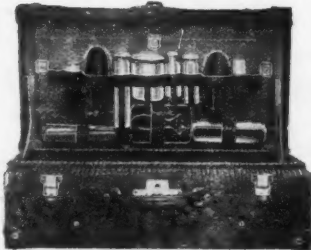
FITTED SEA-LION  
BAGS FOR MEN  
from \$37.00 to \$50.00.

FITTED SEA-LION  
SUIT-CASES for Men  
\$40.00 to \$45.00.

SEA-LION IS THE RICHEST LEATHER TANNED.

OUR HANDSOME  
Catalogue  
16  
SENT FREE.

Contains 94 pages of  
beautiful illustrations of  
everything new in Travel-  
ing and Leather Goods.



The **Julian Sale**  
Leather Goods Co., Limited

105  
KING ST.  
WEST,  
Toronto.



Mrs. Rolland Hills gave a large bridge party on Wednesday afternoon, and also asked a few busy or non-playing friends for tea at five. Everyone knows the unaffected cordiality of Mrs. Rolland Hills and her amiable daughters, who were in their best form on Wednesday. The prizes were won by Mrs. Jack Boyd and Miss Maud Burnham of Port Hope, and were a beautiful cup and saucer and a handsome vase.

The dance to which so many are looking forward to be given at Benvenuto is fixed, I believe, for January 4th, when Miss Katherine Mackenzie's friends will rejoice upon her debut in her own home.

Mrs. Warren is giving a dance for her debutante, Miss Patti, on January 2nd, and Mrs. Matthews is giving one for Miss Ina on or about December 27th. Invitations were out at mid-week for what many of us think quite the smartest dance of the season, when the officers of Stanley Barracks will entertain at the King Edward on December 20th, at nine o'clock. This is sure to be the most brilliant dance of a very brilliant month. The officers and members of the U. C. C. Rifle Corps are at home at 8.30, December 20th.

An afternoon tea and sale of work was held in St. James' schoolhouse yesterday by the members of the Junior Auxiliary. The Misses Sarah and Ella Shoenberger, Alice Hagarty, Helen Grindlay, Muriel and Dorothy Strathy, Phyllis Hellmuth, Eleanor Gooderham, Dorothy Massey, Violet Howard, Adele Harman, Jessie Casseis, Helen Brough, Clare Denison, Adelaide Moss, Frou Le Messurier, Meta Cross, Marietta Gooderham, Lorna Ham, Edith Millen, Gwen Campbell, Genevieve Morrison, Marian Welch and Master Jim Welch. Miss Aileen Gooderham, their president, worked hard with the

enthusiastic juniors to make their sale (which this year very much enlarged its border) a great success.

The Canadian Society of Applied Art gave a private view of their exhibition last night.

One of last week's pleasant teas was given by Mrs. D. J. McKinnon, who had Mrs. McEachren of the Junction receiving with her, the hostess in a becoming black gown and the visitor in mauve.

Mr. Harold Key, the handsome young Englishman who was recently in town with his parents, who came from England to Canada on a visit in September, gave a song recital in St. Thomas last month, which made him known far and wide as an artist of considerable finish. Mr. Harold Key is the organist and choirmaster of the First Methodist Church, St. Thomas. The local paper says: "He is of fine physique and looks what he is, a typical Englishman; his voice is baritone of flexible timbre, wide compass and volume as well as being sweet and mellow."

Mrs. Gordon Oster had half a dozen friends in for a quiet bridge on Monday, but is not entertaining, as her house is not yet quite settled.

Mrs. Gzowski gave a small tea for Mrs. Molson Macpherson before she left. Mrs. Dobell, who has been so welcome a guest at Closeburn, left for home on Thursday. She received with Lady Kirkpatrick on Wednesday and for the third time the big drawing-room was filled with smart visitors. Miss Kirkpatrick has gone to Bowmanville for the winter, and I hear Lady Kirkpatrick wishes to rent Closeburn and go abroad for a time.

Mrs. Bristol gave a delightful tea for girls on Monday, the raison d'être being the visit of her niece, Miss Lily Bristol of Hamilton. Mrs. Bolte poured tea for her sister's young guests, who were mostly debutantes of '04 and '05.

Mrs. Hagarty gave a coming-out tea for her debutante, Miss Katie Hagarty, last Saturday, and many guests of both sexes, despite the dull weather, turned out to honor the occa-

sion. The debutante, who had hurried home from the luncheon at McConkey's, was in a becoming dress of pale blue and carried pink roses. Miss Clara, Mr. Harry and Mr. Arthur Hagarty looked after the guests in the tea-room, where the decorations were yellow mums and daisies.

Mrs. Gregory Cox of Ottawa has been spending a fortnight with Mrs. George P. Reid.

The second annual ball of the I. A. A. A. was held at McConkey's last Friday, and was a crush, hundreds of young folks being present. The arrangements were excellent and the evening greatly enjoyed by all.

On the same evening, December 1st, Victoria and McMaster Universities held their annual At Homes, at which the students and their friends had a very delightful time.

Mrs. Haney of "Clifden" is giving an At Home next Tuesday and a not-out dance on December 28th. Mrs. Cross of St. George street is giving a tea this afternoon. Mrs. Howard Irish gave a tea on Thursday at McConkey's, and is giving a dance in the Metropolitan Assembly Rooms, College street. Mrs. J. Enoch Thompson gave a tea at her home, 104 St. Vincent street, on Thursday. Miss Frances Tupper of Winnipeg is visiting Mrs. Percy Galt.

The Gadsby's concert to-night will be an attraction to music-lovers, as was the Marie Hall concert Thursday evening. This is Madame Gadsby's first visit to Toronto.

Knox College annual At Home was on last evening, when the usual reception, refreshments and amusements interested the usual huge crowd of collegians and their friends.

Miss Nan Huston has gone to her sister, Miss Margaret Huston, for a long visit. Miss Margaret has a very cosy pied-à-terre in London.

Mr. and Mrs. Henri Suydam have the sympathy of all their friends in the trying and prolonged illness of their son at the Queen's. Their new home in Chestnut Park, Rosedale, has been for many weeks awaiting the convalescence of young Suydam,

## What to Give?

IN the whole realm of Christmas thought, nothing quite equals fine furs as a gift to any lady. Gentlemen far and near are taking the hint. They see how frank we are to tell them all about the furs they most admire. They like the freedom of asking all the questions they want to. They see that



## Dineen Furs

are stylish and good-looking, and we guarantee them to be precisely as represented.

We're showing more novelty furs than ever—spick and span new furs made up in spick and span new styles. The mania for cheapness has encouraged manufacturers to cheapen furs, but we distinctly avoid anything in any sense inferior. You can be perfectly sure of anything you get here. You run absolutely no risk.

A gentleman's present to his wife and a young man's present to his sister, or some other fellow's sister, should have to back it some good points such as Dineen's Quality Furs possess.

Muffs, Ties, Scarfs, Stoles, Caperines, Ruffs, Jackets, Capes in all the fashionable and exclusive Furs.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

**DINEEN**

COR. YONGE AND TEMPERANCE STREETS.

and everyone hopes he will soon be strong enough to be moved to the clear and healthful air of the northern suburb.

Monsieur J. Cusin, Principal of the Meisterschaft School, Temple Building, has just returned from an extended journey in most countries of the Continent. During his trip he collected much valuable information and was specially honored by members of the Imperial family of Germany in their residence, was introduced and dined with the Duke Frederic Ferdinand, the Duchess, sister of the German Empress, and several of the princesses and high nobility. Monsieur Cusin has resumed his duty as usual.

### Ignorant Kid.

Little Boy (looking at a music catalogue)—Say, pop, who was Mozart? Father—Mozart? Gad, my boy, go and read your Bible.

### English Christmas Numbers.

The Christmas numbers of the "Illustrated London News," "Graphic," "Pears' Annual" and "Holly Leaves" are to hand from the Toronto News Co., who have a full supply on hand. As usual these English holiday publications are very interesting and handsome, and are accompanied by excellent colored pictures.

### The Cradle, Altar and the Tomb.

#### Births.

ABBOTT—Toronto, December 5. Mrs. C. Abbott, Jr., a son.  
CHURCH—London, November 26. Mrs. H. W. Church, a son.  
ALLEY—Toronto, December 4. Mrs. J. A. M. Alley, a daughter.  
CAMPBELL—Toronto, November 28. Mrs. W. A. Campbell, a daughter.  
DOHERTY—Toronto, Mrs. Alfred J. Doherty, a son.  
ROAF—Michel, B.C., December 2. Mrs. J. Richardson Roaf, a daughter.  
VIVIAN—Toronto, December 2. Mrs. George L. Vivian, a son.  
WATT—Toronto, December 3. Mrs. H. L. Watt, a daughter.

#### Marriages.

BEAUCHAMP—GILES—Toronto, December 4. Bessie Giles to Walter Newton Beauchamp.  
GILBERT—PURVIS—Toronto, November 20. May E. Purvis to Samuel Turner Gilbert.  
LUTTON—MCNEILL—Toronto, November 20. Jessie McNeill to William Lutton.  
MCLEAN—FOLEY—Toronto, December 5. Gertrude Foley to George A. McLean.  
NUGENT—HOBBS—December 2. Rose Hobbs to James Nugent.  
ZAIR—HARCOURT—Toronto, No-

The G. B. mark is stamped on all

## CHOCOLATES

It's our reputation—your protection—and stands for perfection in Bonbon making.  
G. B. Chocolates come in 99 different styles of Creams, Nougatines and Almonds—in 1, 2, 3 and 5 pound boxes.  
35 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
GANONG BROS. LIMITED, - St. Stephen, N.B.

December 28, Edith Harcourt to Alfred Dawson Zair.  
HURLBURT—ROWSWELL—Toronto, December 5. M. K. (Winnona) Rowsell to Harry E. Hurlburt.

#### Deaths.

ATKINSON—Toronto, December 4. William Thomas Atkinson, aged 75 years.  
COLEMAN—Toronto, December 4. John Franklin Coleman, aged 3 years and 3 months.  
DAVIDSON—Milwaukee, December 1. Mrs. Harry E. Davidson.  
DEATH—Mimico, December 3. George Herbert Death.  
DONLEY—Toronto, December 3. Rachel Donley, aged 81 years.  
FENWICK—Toronto, November 30. M. M. Fenwick.  
GILPIN—Aberfoyle, December 4. Rev. John W. Gilpin.  
GRANT—Toronto, November 30. Mrs. Robert A. Grant.  
GRANT—Toronto, November 30. Amy Grant.  
HALL—Toronto, December 3. Mrs. Martha Hall, aged 67 years.  
HARRINGTON—Toronto, December 3. Mrs. Elizabeth Harrington, aged 60 years.  
JUKES—Vancouver, December 3. Augustus Jukes, aged 84 years.  
KAY—Port Sydney, November 30. Anne Maria Kay, aged 87 years.  
KYLE—Toronto, December 2. John Kyle, aged 82 years.  
MACKENZIE—Toronto, November 30. Mrs. Margaret McEachren Mackenzie, aged 64 years.  
MAILE—Toronto, December 1. Frank Maile, aged 47 years.  
MCCAULEY—Toronto, John McCauley, aged 68 years.  
MCLAUGHIN—Newmarket, December 4. Mrs. Johanna McLaughlin, aged 64 years.  
MORPHY—Toronto, November 20. Wellington Morphy, aged 32 years.  
PASSMORE—Toronto, December 1.

**W. H. STONE**  
UNDERTAKER  
332 Carlton Street

**J. YOUNG** (Also Miller)  
The Leading Undertaker  
385 Yonge Street Phone M. 699

Established 1869  
**DANIEL STONE**  
The Leading Undertaker  
Phone M. 931 385 Yonge Street